

Waves Break a Barque to Pieces in Half an Hour: Pictures.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

No. 3,243.

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as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1914

One Halfpenny.

MINISTER'S WIFE'S DRAMATIC REVENGE ON EDITOR WHO IS RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.



M. Caillaux.



M. Calmette (top hat) talking to
M. Clermont-Tonnerre.

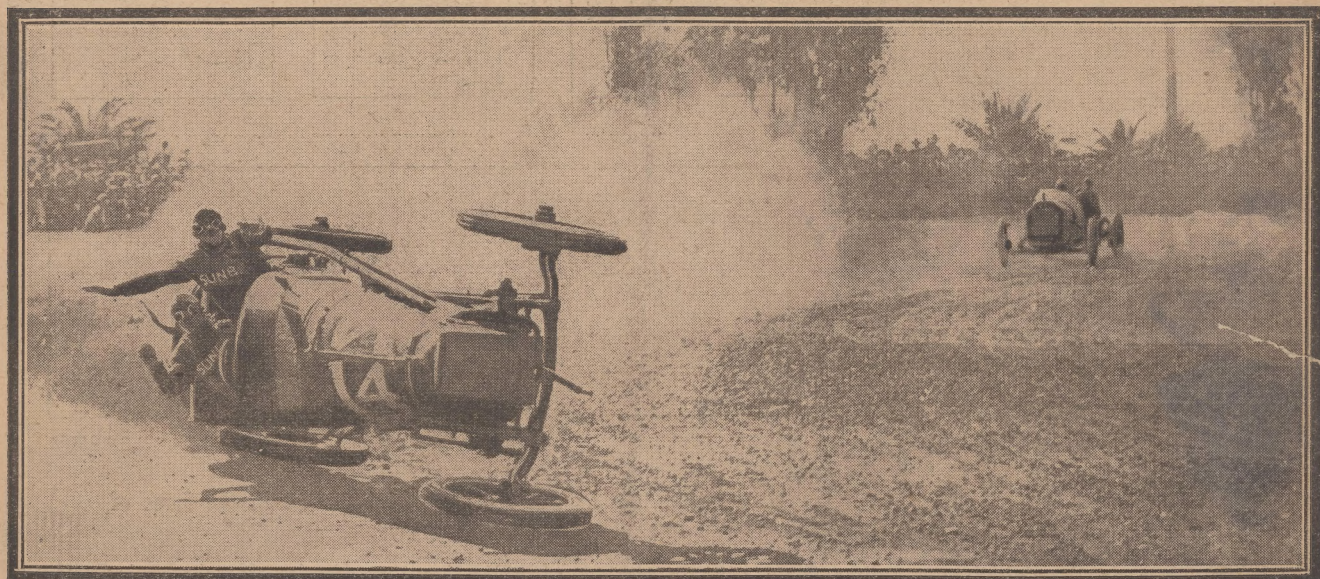


Mme. Caillaux.

The offices of the famous Paris newspaper, *Le Figaro*, were the scene of an extraordinary drama yesterday. For some time past the editor, M. Gaston Calmette, has been publishing attacks on M. Caillaux, the Minister of Finance, and this has exasperated the statesman's wife. She called, therefore, at the offices yesterday and

sought an interview with M. Calmette, who, in view of her sex, decided to receive her. But no sooner had she entered the room than she drew a revolver and fired five shots, seriously wounding the editor. She then drove to the police-station, taking with her a change of linen and a tooth brush!

MOTOR-CAR OVERTURNS AT "DEATH CURVE": ACCIDENT IN INTERNATIONAL RACE.



A remarkable snapshot showing an English motor-car in the act of overturning at "Death Curve" during the international race of 403 miles at Santa Monica. The

driver, Mr. J. B. Marquis, and his mechanic are seen falling out of the vehicle, which landed on the former's head and chest.

£1 A DAY FOR LIFE

OFFERED BY "PEARSON'S WEEKLY."

2nd PRIZE **£100**

3rd PRIZE **£50**

AND 1,000 OTHER PRIZES.

THE Editor of *Pearson's Weekly* has selected a number of names of railway stations in the United Kingdom. He has handed this list of stations to an artist, and instructed him to draw pictures representing the names of the stations. Six of these pictures are printed here, and six will appear each week in *Pearson's Weekly* for some time to come.

The Editor invites you to discover the name of the railway station represented by each picture.

First of all, look at the example. You will see that the picture shows a horn and a castle. The correct answer, is *Horncastle*.



HORNCASTLE

Now write clearly, in ink, under each picture the name of the railway station you think it represents. Only one name is allowed under each picture. Then fill in your name and address. Cut out the pictures and entry form and retain them (together with the others that will appear each week in *Pearson's Weekly*) until the end of the competition. The closing date will be announced later in *Pearson's Weekly*.

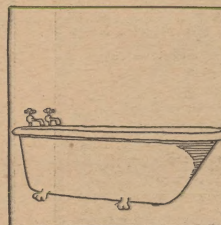
The prize of £1 a Day for Life will be paid to the competitor from whom the Editor of *Pearson's Weekly* receives a complete series of pictures containing all the names correct, under the conditions printed in *Pearson's Weekly*. The correct names are those of the actual stations represented by the artist in the pictures. If no competitor sends in a correct list of names, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of the most nearly correct.

..... Cut Across Here

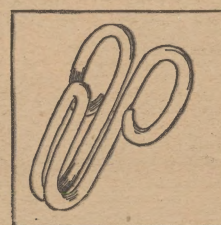
You May Use This Set of Pictures and Entry Form.



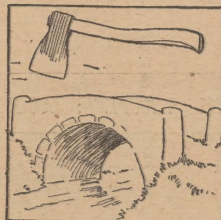
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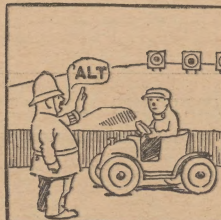
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ENTRY FORM.

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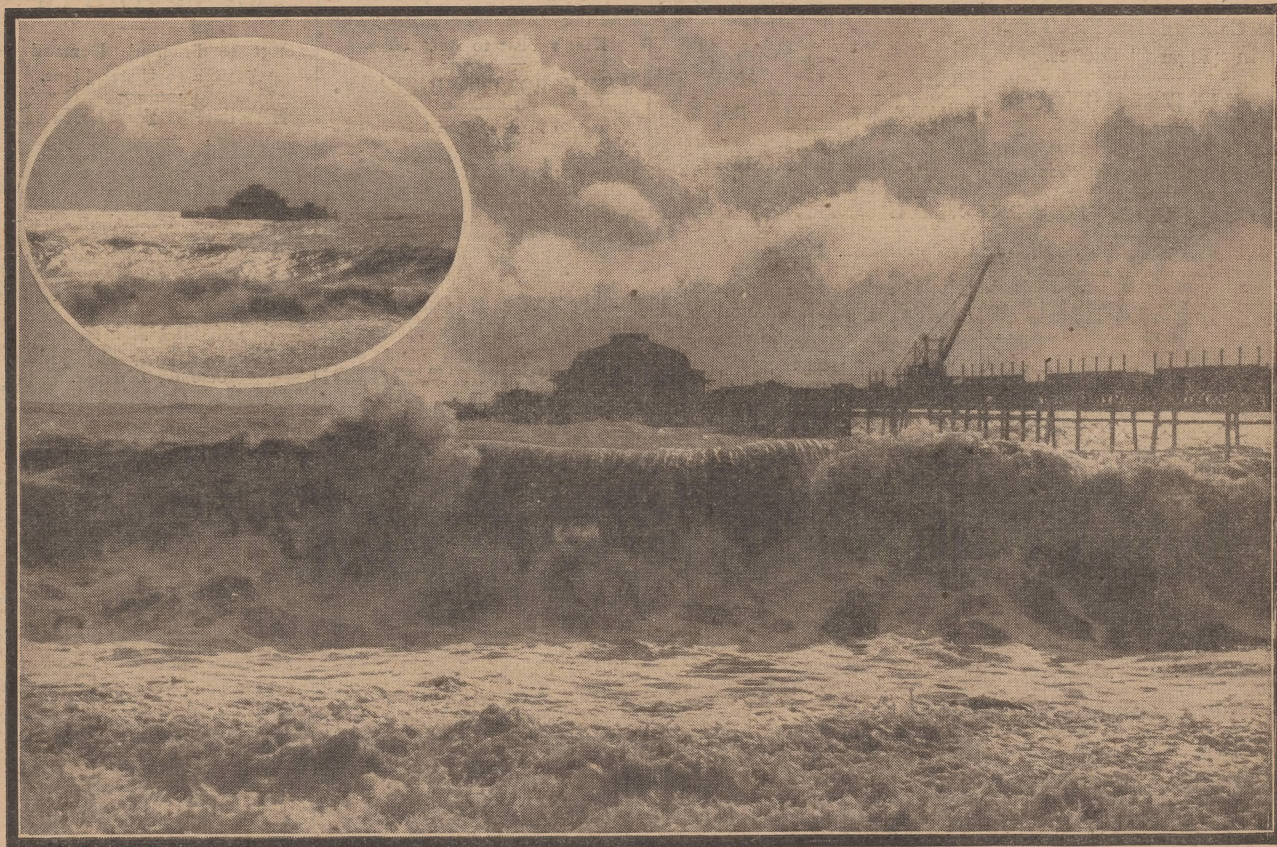
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..... Cut Across Here

Fuller particulars for your guidance in winning this immense prize will be found in the issue of "PEARSON'S WEEKLY" out on Monday, March 16th, and—

➤ The second set of pictures will appear in "PEARSON'S WEEKLY" out on Monday, March 23rd. ➤

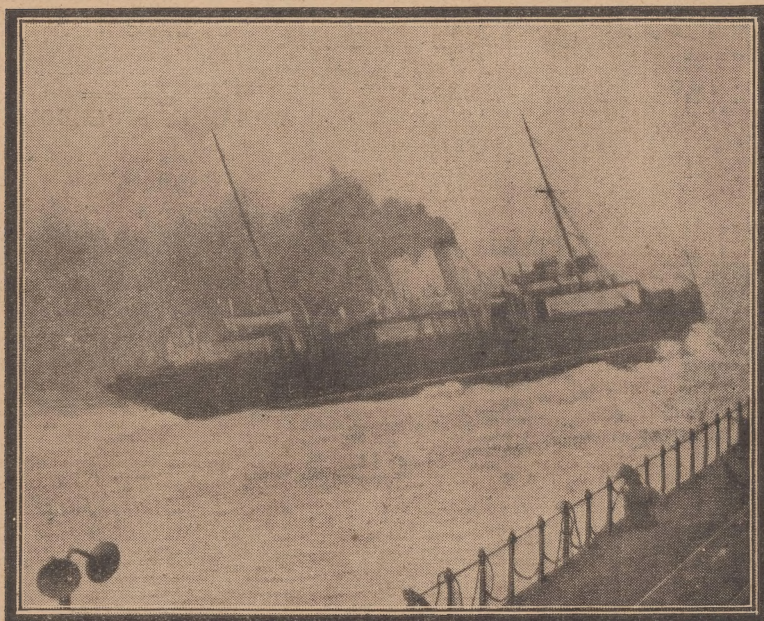
WORTHING'S NEW PIER SEVERELY TESTED BY A HEAVY GALE.



Worthing Pier, which was rebuilt after being practically destroyed in a gale twelve months ago, has just come triumphantly out of its first severe test, and is seen defying

the waves to do their worst. In the circle is "Easter Island," which was all that was left of the structure after the tempest of twelve months ago.

THE PRINCE OF WALES LEAVES FOR NORWAY: A ROUGH CROSS-CHANNEL PASSAGE.



The cross-Channel steamer leaving Dover in a very rough sea.

Travelling as the Earl of Chester, the Prince of Wales left Charing Cross yesterday morning en route for Christiania, where he will be the guest of the King and Queen of Norway. He will return to London in about three weeks' time. He arrives at



The Prince on board.

Copenhagen to-night, and will make a stay of one day at the Danish Court, afterwards proceeding to the Norwegian capital. Queen Maud of Norway is the Prince's aunt. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

EDITOR SHOT BY MINISTER'S WIFE.

Mme. Caillaux Fires Five Times in "Figaro" Offices.

HUSBAND'S HONOUR.

Woman's Revenge for Attacks on the "Lloyd George of France."

THREE BULLET WOUNDS.

As there is no justice in France, I have taken the matter into my own hands.

This is the explanation said to have been given last night by Mme. Caillaux, wife of the French Minister of Finance, after she had fired five shots with a revolver at M. Gaston Calmette, editor of the *Figaro*, inflicting serious injuries.

Early this morning a Paris message states that this bulletin has been issued:—

M. Calmette was struck by three bullets, one in the chest, one in the upper part of the thigh, while the third penetrated the pelvis.

This extraordinary human drama—that of a wife defending her husband—was played in the editorial offices of the newspaper.

Mme. Caillaux, a pretty blonde, who has been married for some two years, sent in her card to the editor, and when she was received suddenly raised a revolver and fired five shots.

Such was the sensational sequel to grave allegations against M. Caillaux—known as "the Lloyd George of France"—which have been recently published in his journal by M. Calmette.

A Paris telegram received late last night states that M. Caillaux is resigning.

(Photographs on page 4.)

"SHE IS A WOMAN—I MUST."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, March 16.—A sensational drama, in which Mme. Caillaux, wife of the French Minister of Finance, was the central figure, occurred this evening in the editorial offices of the famous newspaper, the *Figaro*.

Mme. Caillaux paid a call on the editor, M. Gaston Calmette, and when she entered his office produced a revolver and fired five shots at him, inflicting serious injuries.

News of this sensational scene threw the political and journalistic worlds of Paris into great excitement.

For some weeks past M. Calmette has made a series of personal attacks on M. Caillaux in the columns of the *Figaro*.

These articles caused M. Caillaux of anti-patriotic movements and of employing his Ministerial office for furtherance of his private financial ends.

Mme. Caillaux, exasperated at these attacks, called this evening at the offices of the newspaper and sent in her card.

The editor, at that moment, was in conversation with M. Paul Bourget, the well-known novelist.

M. Bourget said, "Surely you will not receive her."

The editor, however, replied, "She is a woman. I must."

"NO JUSTICE."

As soon as Mme. Caillaux was introduced into the room she drew a revolver and fired five times at the editor, who was wounded in the abdomen and near the heart.

He was at once conveyed in an ambulance to a private nursing home at Neuilly, where he is being attended.

At the sound of the shots an employee ran into M. Calmette's study, and was about to place his hand on Mme. Caillaux when she said, "Do not touch me. I am a woman. I shall not run away."

She then went downstairs and, entering her motor-car, was taken off to the police station.

She gave as the motive of her act the violent polemic which has been prosecuted against her husband by the *Figaro*.

As she was leaving M. Calmette's study Mme. Caillaux said, "As there is no justice in France, I have taken the matter into my own hands."

Before leaving the Ministry of Finance she left a note for her husband that she was about to go to the newspaper's offices.

In her motor-car she had brought a little sac containing a change of linen and a toothbrush, as if she had prepared for a stay in prison.

DRAMA OF SHOTS.

In another account of the shooting given in a Reuter message, Mme. Caillaux on arrival at the offices said to an attendant: "Tell M. Calmette it is a lady he knows, who wishes to speak to him a few moments."

After waiting nearly an hour Mme. Caillaux sent in her card, and M. Calmette received her.

At once revolver shots were heard, and M. Calmette collapsed into an armchair.

Hearing the reports, all the editors of the *Figaro* in the adjacent offices ran into their chief's room, and found M. Calmette lying huddled up in the armchair, pale, covered with blood, and uttering faint groans.

They could not restrain their indignation against the lady, who stood silent and motionless in a corner of the room. Mme. Caillaux was immediately taken to the police station, while M. Calmette was conveyed by motor-car to a nursing home. As he lay, being removed the wounded man kept repeating, "I have done my duty. I have done my duty."

The weapon used by Mme. Caillaux was a Browning revolver.

M. Caillaux later arrived at the police station, and was admitted to the room where Mme. Caillaux was being interrogated by the Public Prosecutor.

ROMANCE OF SECRET MARRIAGE

The marriage of M. Caillaux was a romance that took France by surprise in October, 1911.

He was then Prime Minister, and France knew nothing at all about the Premier's romance until the day of the wedding.

His bride, a pretty blonde, was formerly the wife of M. Leo Claretie, the novelist and dramatic author, and she was closely connected with theatrical affairs at the Comedie Francaise.

The wedding took place very quietly at the mairie in Paris, the witnesses including M. Cruppi, then Minister of Justice.

M. Caillaux is said to be the first French Premier to wed while in office.

He is often declared to be the best dressed Chancellor that France ever had. He has even been credited with importing his clothes from London.

"THINKS HIMSELF NAPOLEON."

M. Joseph Caillaux, who has been called the Lloyd George of France, is a man of masterful will who once called forth from M. Clemenceau, his chief in one administration, the judgment that "Caillaux thinks himself Napoleon."

He is fifty-one years of age, but did not enter the Chamber until the comparatively late age of thirty-five. After only one year he became Minister of Finance in the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet, which lasted until June, 1902.

M. Caillaux took the same portfolio in the Clemenceau Ministry (1906-1909), and in the Monis Ministry (March to June, 1911).

Thus during the last fifteen years he has been for about seven years in charge of the French exchequer.

Although at present M. Doumergue is Premier of France, M. Caillaux is said to be the strong man of the Government party. He is a Radical-Socialist, and his pet idea in national finance is the introduction of a heavy income-tax on the property classes.

\$150,000 CLAIM.

Grave charges have been made by M. Calmette during the past six or eight weeks against M. Caillaux.

One charge was that M. Caillaux, in order to replenish the funds of his party, revived the question of some concessions granted to a French merchant, M. Priou, in Brazil, over thirty years ago.

These concessions were obtained with the help of the French Government, and were claimed by it after M. Priou's death.

The heirs contested the claim without success. M. Caillaux held out to the heirs in prospect of their claim, which amounts to \$150,000, being granted, on condition that 80 per cent. was yielded to him for electioneering purposes.

The allegation was at once denied by M. Caillaux.

TELL-TALE TROUSERS.

Comedy of Suffragette in Male Attire Arrested at House of Commons.

A suffragette who went to the House of Commons yesterday evening disguised as a man soon gave herself away in the unaccustomed clothes.

Dressed in a lounge suit, over which she wore a long loose coat, she took a seat in St. Stephen's Hall. A grey Trilby hat, a double collar and tie and a man's brown boots completed her disguise.

After she had been seated a short while the attention of a plain-clothes officer was attracted to her by her evident discomfort in the clothes she was wearing.

The officer spoke to her, and, convinced by the tone of voice that he was dealing with a woman, he arrested her.

She was taken to Cannon-row Police Station, where a heavy dog whip was found in her possession.

She was charged and detained, bail being refused, and eleven o'clock last night she was taken to the station with wearing apparel becoming her sex. Her name is stated to be Wilson.

Six railway passenger coaches were destroyed and two badly damaged by fire in a siding on the Midland Railway near King's Norton, Birmingham yesterday. The fire is said to be the work of suffragettes, as a quantity of their literature was found in the vicinity. The damage is estimated at more than £1,000.

When Dr. Devon, Prison Commissioner for Scotland, arrived at Duke-street Prison, Glasgow, yesterday he was struck several times with a horse-whip by an Edinburgh suffragette. The woman was taken to the prison, but as the doctor refused to charge her she was liberated.

THE "BARD" THAT CHEERED.

There were a surprise and a disappointment for the Palace Theatre audience last night.

When Nijinsky should have appeared in his new ballet, *Le Dieu du Printemps*, he came late and announced that only eight minutes before he had received a telephone message from an eminent doctor saying that Nijinsky was ill in bed with a temperature of 106°.

But, but apologised to the audience, and promised to fill up the programme. He offered their money back.

Fortunately, Wilkie Bard had made his first appearance in the evening bill at the Palace, and had been so successful that everybody was good-natured.

"PAINT STILL WET."

Amusing Incident During the King's Visit to Aero Show.

ARMY BOXING DISPLAY.

"I am confident that we can build engines as well as any body else."

The King, who spent nearly two hours at the Aero and Marine Exhibition, which opened at Olympia yesterday, made this interesting remark during the course of his tour.

How deeply interested the King is in aeroplanes and what an expert knowledge he has on the subject was shown by the many questions he asked concerning the designs and construction of the various machines.

An amused aeroplane first attracted the attention of His Majesty, who closely scrutinised the protruding gun, and then expressed a desire to take a seat in the machine. This request, however, was waived when the official in charge explained that the machine was still wet.

At another stand the King inspected several sand-yachts—fragile machines on light pneumatic wheels, with huge sails, some of which attained a height of over 20ft.

The King asked if there was any danger of their upsetting. He was told that there was the possibility of their doing so, if the sail was carelessly manoeuvred, but there was no danger attending an upset.

"I should put a 'sailor' in an undignified position," the King smilingly commented.

A "super-marine"—a wonderful waterplane with a body like a submarine—was shown by the inventor, Mr. Pemberton Billing. This machine was a "torpedo" apparatus which tells the airman when he is 15ft. from water or land.

THE KING APPLAUDS BOXERS.

Last night, after dining with the officers of the 2nd Life Guards (of which regiment His Majesty is Colonel-in-Chief) at the Albany-street Barracks, the King saw a boxing tournament and assault-atoms in the riding school.

His Majesty was welcomed at the mess by a fanfare of trumpets, and took the central seat on one side of the table, beside the colonel.

The King entered the Riding School while Digby Stanley and Wally Morgan were completing their three-round contest.

Mr. E. V. Chandler, an ex-amateur middle-weight, then boxed three fast rounds with Sergeant McEnery, of the Irish Guards, who holds the middle-weight Army and Navy championship.

After a bout with sabres between Mr. A. Ridley Martin and Corporal-Major Grainger and an exhibition of wrestling by Messrs. S. V. and E. H. Bacon, Bombardier Wells and Pat O'Keefe entered the ring.

The Bombardier received a great reception, in which the King joined, and in a three-round display with the middle-weight champion Wells boxed cleverly and coolly. O'Keefe tried to notch his points on Wells's body, but the Bombardier was in no wise disconcerted by the burrowing tactics of his opponent.

A bout between a couple of juvenile boxers caused the King to smile. His Majesty left the barracks shortly before midnight.

Lord Nunburnholme, Lord-Lieutenant of the East Riding, officially announced yesterday that the King and Queen will visit Hull on June 26 to open the new joint dock.

The joint dock at Hull is an immense undertaking and has been under construction eight years. It will be one of the largest in the world, with a water area of over fifty-two acres. The cost of construction is £3,000,000.

(Photographs on page 11.)

SIR JOHN MURRAY KILLED.

Sir John Murray was killed in a motor-car accident yesterday near Kirkliston, in Linlithgowshire.

His daughter, Miss Rhoda Murray, was driving him from Glasgow to Edinburgh, when, it is stated, something suddenly went wrong with the mechanism of the motor-car, which turned a somersault.

Sir John was thrown out and killed, while his daughter was badly injured.

A famous naturalist, Sir John was born in Ontario in 1841. He visited the Arctic regions nearly fifty years ago, and was a member of the Challenger ocean exploration expedition of the seventies.

ROUGH SEAS FOR THE PRINCE.

Bound for Copenhagen and after that for Christiania, the Prince of Wales, travelling as the Earl of Chester, left Charing Cross yesterday by the 9 a.m. Dover boat-train.

About two hours later he sailed from Dover for Calais in the steamer Queen, the sea being very rough. On arriving at Copenhagen this evening, he will spend the night and the following day there as the guest of the King and Queen of Denmark. Then, on Wednesday evening, he will start for Christiania for a stay of some three weeks in Norway with the King and Queen of that country.

PASSED TSAR'S "DEATH SENTENCE."

PARIS, March 16.—A telegram from Belgrade published here states that a sensational discovery has been made among the belongings of a Russian anarchist named Pauloff, who was arrested on Saturday at Ueskub.

The police are alleged to have discovered the written original of a death sentence on the Tsar passed at the last Anarchist Congress, at which Pauloff was charged with the execution of the sentence.—Central News.

VOTE OF CENSURE BY MR. BONAR LAW.

Retort to Premier's Demand for Answer to Ulster Plans.

EMERGENCY MEETING.

Strong passion gripped both sides of the House of Commons last night when the Prime Minister made his promised "general statement" on the Government's concessions to Ulster.

The proceedings may be summarised thus:—

WHAT THE PREMIER SAID.

The Government are not prepared at this stage to formulate a "cut-and-dried" scheme as to details of administration should Ulster counties choose exclusion from the Bill.

Until the Unionists accept the six years' exclusion scheme as a basis of compromise the Government will table no definite proposals for carrying it out.

UNIONIST ATTITUDE.

In view of the Prime Minister's attitude, Mr. Bonar Law demanded a day to discuss it, and Mr. Asquith promised the "earliest possible day."

MOTION OF CENSURE.

Late in the evening Mr. Bonar Law gave notice of a motion of censure calling on the House to express its regret at the failure of the Government to formulate their suggestions for the amendment of the Home Rule Bill.

The Opposition leader will to-day ask the Prime Minister to give a day for the discussion of this motion.

NO "CUT AND DRIED" SCHEME.

Mr. Asquith, when he came to the table, put on his gold-rimmed glasses and, leaning his elbows on the brass-bound top of the typewriter, replied to the long string of questions.

"As I stated on Monday last," said Mr. Asquith, "adjustments, both financial and administrative, in the application of the Bill to the rest of Ireland will become necessary."

"Some amount of administrative and financial adjustment is incidental to any scheme of exclusion—it is total or partial, be it permanent or provisional—if it is broad principle is agreed upon. I think that it is much better instead of committing ourselves to any cut-and-dried scheme at this moment, if the broad principle can be agreed upon, to work out the details with something like general co-operation."

The motion of censure, of which Mr. Bonar Law gave notice, runs as follows:—

"That this House, having heard the statement of the Prime Minister, regrets the decision of the Government not to formulate their suggestions for the amendment of the Government of Ireland Bill, and is of opinion that these suggestions ought to be formulated before the resumption of the second reading debate."

For the discussion of this motion it is probable that either Thursday or Monday will be appointed.

It is stated that the Unionists were utterly non-plussed by the Premier's insistence on a direct "Yes" or "No" in response to the six years' exclusion suggestion. Their new resolution was tabled as the result of an emergency meeting of the Opposition leaders soon after Mr. Asquith had made his decisive statement.

WOMAN IN STOKEHOLE.

Mystery of Former School Pupil Found Dead at Hounslow.

A mysterious tragedy was discovered yesterday at Hounslow Heath.

At 6 a.m. the caretaker of the Hounslow elementary girls' school found the dead body of a young woman lying face downwards in the stokehole.

Her head was resting on some bundles of sticks, her mouth and satchel were lying on a stack of waste paper, and her hands were raised up.

The police were sent for, and in the deceased's pocket they came across letters from a private in the 19th Hussars at Hounslow addressed from a house at Kew, and suggesting that the woman was Emily Mary Jefferies.

Confirmation was forthcoming from the caretaker, who recognised her as a girl of that name who had once attended the school, and had left Hounslow when her parents died. Her age is twenty-four, and she was a single woman.

Dr. Christian, who was called in, found that death had taken place about four to six hours. The deceased visited some relatives at Hounslow, and left about five o'clock.

During the evening she was in the company of two soldiers, and these have been able to satisfy the police that they returned to barracks at 9.30 o'clock.

She is believed to have climbed over the school railing, descended into the stokehole for warmth, and died in a fit. There is no suspicion of foul play.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Fresh to moderate north-easterly winds; fair; fine; rather cold. Lightening at time, 7.5 p.m. High-water at London Bridge, 5.37 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.—Barometer, 30.74 in. rising quickly; temperature, 45 deg.; wind, N.W., heavy squalls at times; weather, rough and cold. Sea rather rough to moderate. Sea basses will be rough to moderate.



Mr. C. E. Jerningham.

ham, who, in his own distinctive way, deplores the truly British mistrust of cleverness.

This is what he writes to me: "It is an English proverb that 'cleanness is next to godliness.' That cleverness is next to ungodliness is the general impression in this country."

"As intelligence is so important an asset now in the New World and on the Continent, is it not to be regretted that the impression should survive?"

What to Do with Our Boats.

Taxicab driving in Paris is attracting a number of poor but well-educated men, I hear. The free, open-air life appeals to them more strongly than does the respectability of a clerkship in a Government office.

Last week a taxicab drove up to the Gare du Nord, a well-dressed, official-looking old gentleman got out, and the driver, stepping down from his seat, embraced him warmly.

He Preferred to Drive a Taxicab.

One onlooker recognised the old gentleman as a Government official and the chauffeur as his son. Afterwards he questioned the young man.

"My father," the driver explained, "is in the Administration; he earns about £250 a year. I can follow in his steps or do as I am doing. As a chauffeur I can earn £1 a day and be my own master, and I prefer it."

Romance in the Row.

There is a breath of mediæval romance in this advertisement from yesterday's *Times*: "If the lady who rode the dappled grey in Hyde Park on Saturday morning will do so again on Wednesday next, at the same time, the gauntlet she dropped will be returned to her.—Gentleman Ranker."

Substitute for "Gentleman Ranker" "Knight Errant" and you have the beginning of a Stanley Weyman novel.

Robbing the Railways.

How many people travel every day first-class on the London railways with third-class tickets? If we could take a census the result would probably be amazing.

I have seldom or never seen a ticket-inspector enter a first-class compartment without netting at least one or two excess fares.

Manners for Young Ticket Collectors.

I would suggest to the Underground authorities a school of manners for young ticket collectors. There is an art and a courtesy even in ticket punching of which most of the younger men employed on the Underground seem entirely ignorant.

The older men receive one's ticket with a grave and dignified air that commands respect; the youngsters loll about whistling or singing in an impudent manner, make no effort to take passengers' tickets to clip them, but thrust their punches rudely forward and leave the passenger meekly to place his ticket within its metal jaws.

ASSAULT ON FIRST LORD?

Story of Man Who Struck Mr. Winston Churchill Violent Blow on the Mouth.

A strange story of an assault on Mr. Winston Churchill is given by the *Midland Evening News*, whose football reporter was, it is stated, a witness of the scene.

The First Lord addressed a meeting in Bradford on Saturday. Shortly after 5.30, so runs the account, a mass of people swept up the drive to the Exchange Station, booing, hissing and cheering. In the middle of the throng was Mr. Churchill, who was on his way to catch the London train.

Dozens of policemen surrounded him, but they could not keep the crowd away. Mr. Churchill was walking on to the platform, when a man rushed up before the police could stop him, hurled himself on the First Lord, and dealt him a severe blow on the mouth.

Mr. Churchill stopped, as if to close with his assailant, and, in fact, pushed through the police who had closed round him. The man could not get near the First Lord a second time, as a policeman knocked him against the woodwork of a station shop. The man then darted amidst the crowd, and was lost to view.

RADIUM IN THE STREET.

Two glass tubes containing a portion of the radium belonging to the Hull Corporation which was lost from the Guildhall have been picked up in the street by schoolboys.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

To-day's Grumble.

To-day's grumble is from "Marmaduke."

Mr. C. E. Jerningham.

This is what he writes to me: "It is an English proverb that 'cleanness is next to godliness.' That cleverness is next to ungodliness is the general impression in this country."

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The Queen Thought the Fairies Quaint.

The King and the Queen have been to see the gilded fairies in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." They were at the Savoy Theatre on Saturday night, together with the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary.

The whole royal party seemed thoroughly to enjoy the performance, and the Queen afterwards described it as "extremely quaint."

The visit was made at very short notice, and few people in the theatre knew that their Majesties were present.

A Plea for the Old-Time Gift.

A man I met yesterday was deploring the decay of the art of present giving in this country. He wants to see a return of the good old days, when one sent and received such full-blended gifts as a pipe of port or a couple of barrels of oysters.

He says that the present of the period is generally a useless one—some trinket or another that means nothing and that nobody wants. "The only welcome present I have had for years," he added, "came from a friend who always gives his friends a fine ham at Christmas."

Usable Presents.

We come to the conclusion that the old presents were the best. There is something cheerful about a gift, say, of venison, or a cask of brandy wine, that is lacking in the most expensive of gold cigarette cases or useless though costly tiepins.

It is true that a pipe of port arriving at the door of a small modern flat might cause some embarrassment. Still, the old spirit might be maintained in a modern way. Givers are apt to think more of the gifts than of the recipients. A gift ought always to be usable.

I knew a poor man once who had to give a millionaire a Christmas present. He chose a guinea bath sponge, and it pleased the rich man more than any other present he received.

Miss Markham's Return.

I hear that Miss Daisy Markham will shortly return to the stage. Miss Markham loomed largely in the news not long ago as the plaintiff in the famous £50,000 breach of promise action against Lord Northampton. She is not the first actress who, having figured successfully in a breach of promise action, has returned with equal success to the theatrical world.

More Scandal.

A certain Scottish man of title, who is also a very distinguished man of letters, is separated from his wife, and has lately been much annoyed at hearing that she has been attending prize fights in the company of an Irish peer.

The affair was very nearly mentioned in the courts lately, and we are bound to hear more in the near future.

Wigs of Burnished Gold.

This is what happened at a big official ball in St. Petersburg last week:—

"Princess Orloff, wife of the Tsar's chief aide-de-camp, wore a wig of burnished gold, from which stood out a great plume of golden feathers fixed with emerald and pearl pins."

"Mme. Olliv, lady-in-waiting to the Empress, wore a vivid blue wig supporting a huge butterfly. Princess Gortchakoff wore a magenta wig with a high diadem of gold and silver leaves."

All the guests, in fact, were in similar bizarre costume—but it was not a fancy-dress ball.

Russia nowadays influences our fashions a good deal, so I suppose we may expect burnished gold wigs in London in a few weeks.

A Reece-Stevenson Story.

Reece and Stevenson, the billiard players who have just concluded one of the most sensational championship matches in the history of the game, once played an exhibition match in a small country town.

The local reporter was not very careful about his commas, and his account of the match read:—"Reece was in magnificent form and made breaks of 226, 349, 641, and 972."

When Stevenson saw this he sent a note to Reece saying: "Allow me to congratulate you on your remarkably improved form. These are very fine breaks indeed."

Reece replied: "Thanks for congratulations, but the report did not mention that I had a fluke in my 972 break."

The Imperturbable Inman.

Reece is now engaged in the final match for the championship with Melbourne Inman. Once when the two met before Reece was dead out of luck. Everything that he tried failed to come off. Inman, on the other hand, could do nothing wrong. At last Inman was guilty of a most abominable fluke.

Thoroughly exasperated, Reece whispered to him with withering sarcasm, "You might show me how you got that shot."

Inman was quite imperturbable. "You know my terms for tuition," he replied with the quietest smile.

The O'Keefe of Ireland.

I think the proudest man in England last night was Pat O'Keefe, the middle-weight boxing champion of England, who had been summoned to box at the Albany-street Barracks before the King.

Pat has been proud about this event for days. To grace the occasion he had ordered a suit of the most vivid emerald tights.

I have ever seen—just to show that he is Irish. "I'll remind his Majesty that Ireland's loyal," said Pat. He made a picturesque figure in this green apparel, with the Lonsdale belt round his waist.



Miss Daisy Markham, who is to return to the stage shortly.

LIGHTNING DIVORCES.

Judges' Quick Work in Disposing of 250 Undefended Cases.

It looks as though a record is to be established this law term in the way in which divorce cases are being rattled through.

The present sittings of the Courts have been remarkable in this respect. So expeditious and industrious have been the two Judges engaged, Sir Samuel Evans and Mr. Justice Bargarave Deane, that already they have practically disposed of the unusually heavy list of undefended actions with which the sittings opened, some 250 cases in all.

This is largely, of course, because the cases have been undefended. And, it is interesting to note, undefended divorce actions are on the increase. As affecting English home life, the increase is significant.

During the week a supplementary list will be attacked, numbering 189 cases, and amongst these are several suits in which the parties concerned are of world-wide repute.

It is also significant to note that the majority of petitions are still brought by husbands. In 1912, the latest year for which figures are available, the total number of divorce petitions was 920, the largest ever recorded. Of these 506 were brought by husbands and 414 by wives.

These figures included fifty-eight husbands and 254 wives who were under twenty-one years of age.

A goblet made from the wood of Shakespeare's mulberry tree, and mounted with a silver lid, was sold yesterday at Christie's for £20.

SHOCKED INTO A STRIKE.

Billingsgate's Feelings Hurt at Reproach and Consolated by an Apology.

Billingsgate was inexpressibly shocked yesterday.

Words—even lurid Billingsgate words—were unequal to the occasion, so a strike resulted as the only possible protest.

It was a man interested in the unloading of a Norwegian herring boat who deprived Billingsgate stevedores of their tongues! Incensed because, as he said, the tackle for unloading was not handled quicker, he made some pointed remarks and concluded by declaring he was "sugared if he had not been to quicker black funerals."

With blanched faces the stevedores turned from the weather-beaten North Sea boat.

They refused to seek comfort in the usual Billingsgate flow of language, and it was only when an apology had been offered that they felt honour had been satisfied. Then they returned.

Between forty and fifty girls employed as box-makers at a Millwall factory came out on strike yesterday. They objected to work beside a girl fifteen years of age on the ground that she is "a kid."

The demand for the reinstatement of Railway Constable Fairweather, whose dismissal from the G.E.R. service arose on account of his having presided at a private meeting of the police branch of the National Union of Railwaymen, is to be made the subject of negotiations between the Railwaymen's Union and the company.

Connoisseur at 14.

There are few busier men in London this week than Mr. Guy Laking, who is putting the finishing touches to the London Museum in its new home at Stafford House, which is to be visited by the King this week, and opened on the 23rd.

Mr. Laking has been an antiquary from his boyhood, and was familiar with the saleroom before he was fourteen—in fact, at that age he was commissioned by a collector to buy some valuable pieces of old china at an auction at which the connoisseur was unable to attend.

He knows more about old armour than anybody living, and holds the picturesque position of King's Armourer.

The Right Thing.

Paris is vastly amused over an incident at a recent reception at the Elysée.

M. Poincaré had been eulogising a portrait by Bonnat, the official painter, which had just been hung on the walls, and all the guests gathered round-echoed his sentiments of admiration—all that is, except Mme. Bartholomé, wife of the famous sculptor.

The President only smiled at her outspoken comments, and the rest of the guests, noticing this, swiftly changed their point of view. Evidently to do the right thing was to condemn the picture too, and the assembly of amateur critics that a few moments before had been agreeing with the Presidential praise quickly found itself frowning on the portrait which had failed to find favour in Mme. Bartholomé's eyes.

The Oxford Flower.

The Oxford, as befits London's last old-fashioned music-hall, is a home of traditions. It is tradition that makes Mr. Blyth Pratt wear a flower in his coat every night.

For over forty years, it seems, it has been the custom at the Oxford for the proprietors to present the manager with a flower for his coat every night. They still do it, hence Mr. Pratt's buttonhole.

Actors and Marriage.

Mr. Cyril Maude has been telling the young actors of America that if they are in search of happiness in marriage they should marry outside their profession.

His advice has not been very closely followed by our leading actors of to-day. Sir Herbert Tree, Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, both the young Irvings, Mr. Martin Harvey, Mr. Oscar Asche, Mr. F. R. Benson and Mr. Cyril Maude himself are all married to actresses. On the other hand, the late Sir Henry Irving and that most wonderful of all veterans, Sir Charles Wyndham, married out of their profession.

The Seven Horseshoes.

In the box-office at Daly's Theatre I noticed the other evening seven gilt horseshoes hanging up. It appears that these omens of good luck have been picked up at various times by different members of the staff. They seem to have brought luck enough to "The Marriage Market." THE RAMBLER.

CUPID IN POLITICS.

Romance of Liberal M.P.'s Engagement to Woman Unionist Organiser.

Politics and love are not generally associated, but a real romance lies behind the announcement, recently made, of the engagement of Mr. Noel Buxton, Liberal M.P. for North Norfolk.

His fiancée, Miss Lucy Pelham Burn, who belongs to a well-known Unionist family in Cromer, has been one of his prominent political opponents. When the fortunes of the Unionist Party were at a low ebb Miss Pelham Burn infused new life into the local party by a series of meetings with the avowed object of ousting Mr. Buxton from the representation of North Norfolk.

She also organised a petition against the Insurance Act, and in dealing with this on the platform Mr. Buxton referred to her in somewhat satirical terms, which drew upon him a chorus of indignant condemnation from her friends.

It was not long, however, after this sharp collision that a bond of sympathy arose. Miss Pelham Burn took up the cause of the suffering non-combatants in the Balkan war, and while Mr. Buxton was superintending relief in France the organised lectures and relief agencies in the constituency.

On Page 15.—60-Mile-an-Hour Gale Havoc and For St. Patrick's Day.
On Page 17.—Honour of 50ft. Gibbet Pockets for Women; and Other General News.

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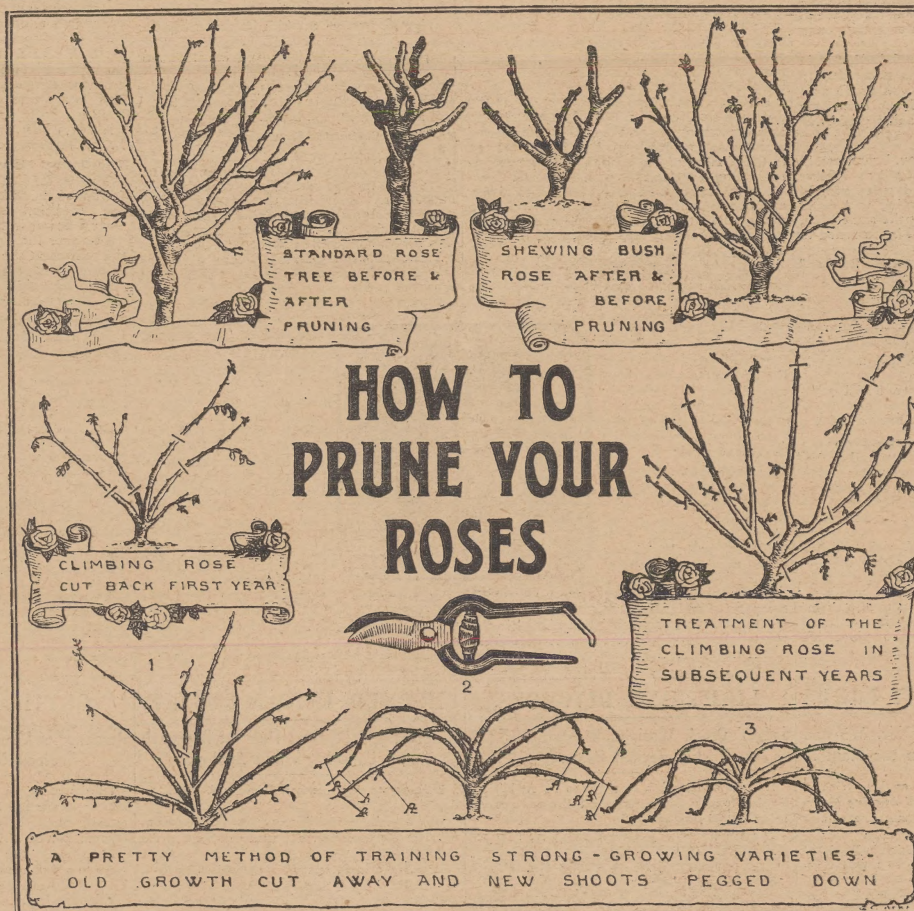
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THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S HEART

There was a long silence after that. A note of anxiety had crept into Miss Esbron's voice. Riley was evidently absorbed in thought.

"Do you know what I am going to do?" said Riley suddenly.

"I am going to dispense with your services. You spend too much money, and I doubt whether you play a straight game with me!"

"I swear I play a straight game!" protested Miss Esbron anxiously. "You've treated me well and paid me well, and I've done everything I could! I thought of the idea of getting the warrant! He's safely abroad and why you should

The note of anger in Tiffany Riley's voice had deepened. There was distinct antagonism in his words now, and as I listened, and strove to write down every word Miss Esbron uttered, I felt my temples throbbing and my hands shook so much that I could scarcely pen the words.

"Why?" repeated Tiffany Riley loudly.

"Do you know," went on Riley, "there's nothing to prevent him coming over to England and getting somebody to start him in business again! His patent is superior to mine—and where should I be

"He can't come back!" protested Miss Esbron. "you forget the warrant is still out against him!"

"I don't forget!" rang out Riley's voice. "We can keep him abroad with the warrant, but there's nothing to prevent him starting business any day under another name, so long as he keeps in the background and out of our reach himself. But

through your carelessness—because you can't carry out the work you set yourself to do—you've let him get back to England!"

As he uttered the words my heart seemed to leap into my throat. He knew that Robert had returned. How was it possible that he had discovered that so soon? In an instant I became strung up to a pitch

What was he about to say next?

When I left Robert that morning in our little room in Golders-street, Kentish Town, I went out with high hopes, I had built so much on saving Robert by gradually winning Tiffany Riley's interest and sympathy, by discovering the character of the man! Little did I think that I was so soon to discover how much he knew of Robert's where-

"It was through your carelessness that he escaped before! It's through your carelessness now that he has got back to England!"

"No, no, no! He is not in England. I am absolutely certain of that!" Miss Esbron protested rapidly.

Tiffany Riley's answer came cold and hard, like the beating of hammers on my heart.

"He is in England, I tell you."

"I tell you he is," retorted Tiffany Riley. "He is lodging at 83, Golders-road. He and his wife and child moved there last week."

"I wouldn't say it if I wasn't sure!" Tiffany Riley flung back at her. "And because you've

"Nothing! I've done all I'm going to do. I

telephoned to Scotland Yard, and they sent a man to arrest him an hour ago!"

Another enthralling instalment of this story will appear to-morrow.

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PERSONAL.

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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1914.

PERHAPS.

IT is not very surprising to learn (what our news columns stated yesterday) that the craze for gambling grows amongst our comfortable classes. The instinct to "live dangerously" is as old as, and runs parallel with, the desire to be comfortable. We like, first, to have our money safe, and, next, to risk the money we have: man tends, according to Pascal, "towards repose by means of agitation." We make for comfort in uncomfortable ways, and when we get comfort, we have a certain nostalgia for worry again. What about a few days at Monte Carlo?—a spice of danger, as Nietzsche advised; who thought dangerously perhaps, but whose life, while it could be called life, was spent mainly as a quiet professor at Basel, or else in Swiss cure resorts miles above the level of the sea.

In speaking thus of the gambling impulse, we do not indicate those creeping persons who "live on the tables." Nobody is a true gambler who tries to live by it and has a system which he is ready to explain in the hotel vestibule, or at Ciro's. These systematic persons are denying the very instinct that prompts them. They want to bring Chance into line with monotonous cause-and-effect. They are the Determinists of the gaming-table, geometicians of the green philosophy, Spinozas of the rouge-et-noir. M. Bergson would remind them that Destiny knows no more than the croupier, and that there's no trickery with the tables. Not that we agree with M. Bergson; but, if we must have a gambling spirit, let us have the true one. Do not let us bring the prudential virtues to meet, round the whizzing wheels, with those faces we see watching the stakes in a sulphurically stuffy room; while outside in the spring bloom the blue of the sky and the green of the palms in the garden. If we don't believe in Chance, we shall never have luck in gambling.

We understand better, we respect, we endeavour to agree with, those who don't believe in Chance, because, if they did, they might live too dangerously to be admitted into the best circles. And here we remember a wise Scotsman's definition of the system at Monte Carlo—"There is only one system here" (he said): "You put your money on the table and the croupier takes it."

Wise fellow! He at least was able to pay his hotel bill, which wasn't a large one. "The croupier takes it." Certainly. It is best to believe so. Better the green of the palms than that of the tables. "The croupier takes it." Yes. Not always, though. Let's be just—not *always*. Once—do you remember?—old So-and-so (very rich of course) made five thousand in three turns. . . . Sometimes it happens. . . . He began with twenty francs. . . . Got it there? . . . Well, we might risk that much. *Rien ne va plus!* Any luck? The croupier (in our case) took it.

W. M.

TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

Your suggestions for Mr. McKenna about the suffragettes. H.A. asked for them—that is, for suggestions—so much to be surprised if he gets a good many. People are usually only too ready to advise other people. Whether rich people are really—or ever—happy; and exactly how rich ought to be, in your opinion, in order to attain happiness; other things being equal. New plays: "The Rest Cure," at the Vaudeville—the first play about a nursing home. Ever been to a nursing home? Describe your sufferings. But indeed so few ever survive! But don't talk about operations. It's unfair on the few still unoperated.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

WHAT THEY COULD DO.

A GOOD way for suffragette militants to manifest their feelings would be to remove from their fellow-women's hats all ospreys, plumes and other fragments of dead bird. Another way would be for them to remove with hatchets, or what not, all bits of dead beasts—heads of foxes and so on—from the throats of the said fellow-women. Having reformed their own sex, these energetic ladies could then set about reforming the world.

A LOVER OF BIRDS.

MAY I be allowed to say that I consider the letter signed "Old Body," imputing jealousy as the motive which prompted Miss Richardson's recent act, to be in the worst possible taste? Speaking as one who knows of various incidents in Miss Richardson's early life (and who views her present tactics with great sadness), I feel I must

THE KEEPING OF LENT.

BEFORE replying to the letter of R. H. Jones I have waited, thinking that among the many readers of *The Daily Mirror* there must be some staunch Church people better able than I to correct his cynical views of Lenten fasting; but as no letters have appeared on the subject, I venture to question his statement that "Lent as it is kept now is a mere orgy of self-indulgence, a six weeks' debauch of self-righteousness."

If R. H. Jones knows anything of Church teaching and practice, he would know that true fasting is not so pleasant that people would practise it because they liked it, and also that for all real Christians it is a time of most searching self-examination as to their sins of commission and omission, rather than of self-complacency as to the good works which they have tried to do, remembering their Lord's injunction, "When ye

MODERN LOVE.

Are the Young People of To-day Afraid of Showing Their Feelings?

WHAT has struck me especially, in reading your amusing correspondence about proposals, is the fact that people of to-day seem so much afraid of showing real sentiment. The younger people don't want to appear fools. In my day we never worried about that! We felt too much to mind occasionally showing our feelings.

I am an old woman now, but I have not followed the fashion in this respect. I remember with great delight the courtship which led to my marriage. My young man was not at all afraid of declaring himself. . . . I was as proud as he was—more so, in fact—of the eloquence with which he spoke of his love for me, and I am still prouder to remember that, until the day I lost him, he still kept what it is the fashion to call—"illusions"—about love.

In spite of all our talk, however, about being matter-of-fact in marriage, I think—and hope—that we are still as sentimental *au fond* as we used to be.

In proof of this, I may perhaps be allowed to tell the story of a young girl I know. . . . She was, I knew, engaged to a very modern young man, but she thought it right never to show her love for him too much. "You don't understand modern men," she told me. "They need keeping in their places." She achieved this result so satisfactorily that the young man, in despair, accepted an appointment in Canada, and she wrote telling her that, as she did not care for him, he felt it not right that she should be held to her promise. She never wrote to him—never told him the true state of her feelings. Nor has she married since, and I don't think she ever will marry. She feels deeply and has therefore suffered deeply, but her suffering comes and will always come from the fact that she is afraid of showing her feelings. We in our generation were sometimes a little wiser on that point.

W. E. Torquay.

SENTIMENT is nature's way of blinding men and women, so that they may rush into marriage without counting cost or consequences. . . . When a parents try to prevent their children from doing this, they are unhappy for life they are accused of cynicism. And yet, if they let the children make fools of themselves, those children, when disillusionment comes, turn round upon them and revile them "for not having warned us in time." Poor parents! Whatever they do they are certain to be blamed!

ONE OF THEM, Kenwood Park-road, Sheffield.

HOW true that what matters is not the proposal to marry but the conduct after marriage!

Is the man who proposes well, the man who makes the best husband?

Let your hesitating girl-readers meditate that question—what is the answer?—the answer is in their own hearts. L. E. K. Thames Ditton, Surrey.

FROM the correspondence you have published on this subject, I observe with some satisfaction that the Englishman's taste for sickly sentiment as on the wane, though some choice examples, such as the letters of "Accepted" and "Happy Though Married," still survive. It seems to me that both the letter and the mind must have come from the same source, so faithfully does the former echo the mawkish poetry of a cracker.

ANOTHER BRONZED ONE.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 16.—It is useless to sow seeds when the soil is wet, but as soon as dry weather comes seed-sowing must be started in earnest. The hardy annuals give us some delightful flowers for the summer, and by sowing a few packets of seed now bright effects may be obtained.

The following are the best annuals: Sweet peas, mignonette, nasturtiums, Shirley poppies, candy tuft, malope, escholtzia, nigella, ranunculus, lupinus, larkspur, clarkia, a few Virginia stock, annual chrysanthemums, coreopsis, saponaria and nemophila.

E. F. J.

MUSIC AT MEALS: MEALS AT MUSIC—A PARALLEL.



It has long been held necessary to introduce music, in order to make meals at restaurants attractive. Soon no doubt the converse will be true, and food will be called in to make music attractive at concerts. On the left-hand column is shown the first, on the right hand the second of these two states.

—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

make my voice heard above the clamour of condemnation.

Miss Richardson is a woman who long before woman's suffrage meant anything definite to her performed, for friendship's sake, some of the most self-sacrificing acts which the mind can conceive, and I have watched and waited to see whether any of those so-called friends who made so free a use of her in earlier days would come forward and pay their tribute—but have waited in vain!

Mortimer-street, W. WINIFRED MOVES.

ALL your readers will be thankful for "W. M.'s" splendid article in your issue of March 13. Let the "Cat and Mouse Act"—the most cruel, senseless and futile Act that was ever passed by the British Parliament—be repealed, and if criminals of any description choose to commit suicide by refusing food, let them do so. No one is to blame but themselves.

RECTOR.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

When the hour of trouble comes to the mind or the body, or when the hour of death comes, that comes to high and low, then it is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others, that we think on most pleasantly.—Sir Walter Scott.

shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say, We are unworthy servants; we have done that which was our duty to do." Henley.

ANGLICAN.

A SUPPLICATION.

Forget not yet the tried intent Of such a truth as I have meant; My great travail so gladly spent.

Forget not yet!

Forget not yet when first began The weary life ye know, since when The suit, the service none felt can;

Forget not yet!

Forget not yet the great assays, The cruel wrong, the scornful ways, The painful patience in delays.

Forget not yet!

Forget not! O, forget not this, How long ago hath been, and is The mind that never meant amiss—

Forget not yet!

Forget not then thine own approved The which so long hath been so loved, Whose steadfast faith yet never moved—

Forget not this!

—SIR T. WYATT.

LEAP THROUGH FLAMING HOOPS



Film actors ought to have medals for bravery, as they have to perform extraordinary feats in order to provide the public with the thrills they crave for. The picture shows a dive through hoops of fire in "The Baboon's Vengeance."—(Supreme Film Company.)

RESULT OF THE SLIT SKIRT AGITATION.



Bad as a matinee hat.



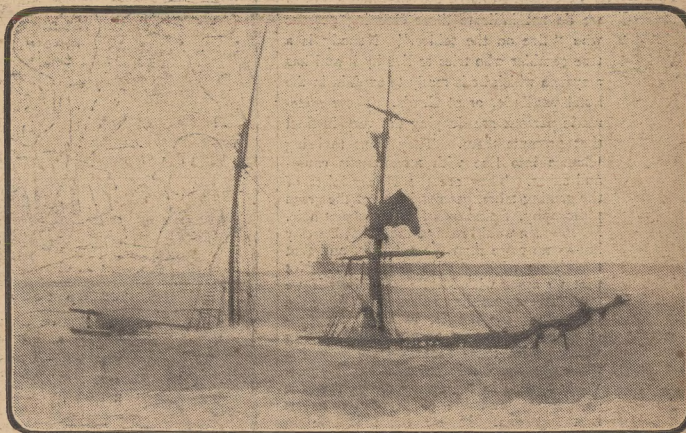
Return of the pleated skirt.

Pleated skirts are again to be worn, this being the result of the agitation against the slit variety. The headgear of black ospreys is for the theatre. It has a chin strap of black jet beads, and is calculated to obscure the view.—(Photographs Felix.)

BARQUE BREAKS UP IN HALF AN HOUR



General view of the vessel, which broke up in half an hour.



The Jachin aground at Newhaven. She is high and dry at low tide.

There were some thrilling rescue scenes when the Swedish barque Trifolium was driven on the rocks in Sennen Cove, near Land's End, during a fierce gale. The crew took to the rigging, and in order to save themselves jumped overboard into the boiling surf.

HONOUR FOR "LUNATIC BAKERS."



Mr. Joe Boganny and his "lunatic bakers," who will appear before the King and Queen at the special matinee which is to be given at the Palladium to-day in aid of the fund for rebuilding the Chelsea Hospital for Women.—(Claude Harris.)

RECE



Reece making billiards Stevenson, yesterday.

R: COASTGUARDS' BRAVE RESCUES

THE KING AT BOXING DISPLAY.



torn from stem to stern into a mass of confused wreckage.

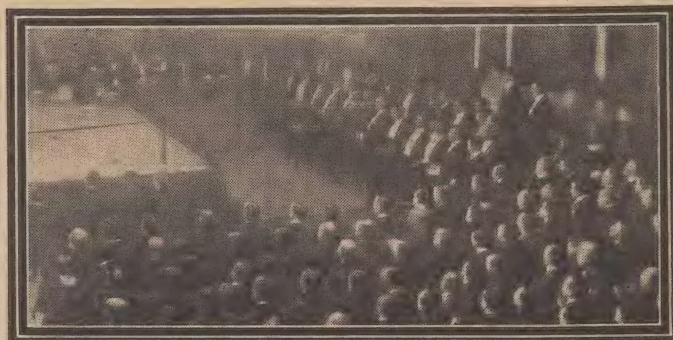


Looking at the wrecked Trifolium. Not a trace of her cargo remains.

Thanks, however, to the splendid bravery of Chief Coastguard-Officer Oddy and his colleagues, who dashed into the raging sea and formed a human lifeline, six of the men were saved. The captain and four others, however, lost their lives.



His Majesty watches a wrestling match with great interest.



General view during a sparring exhibition.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

King George last night visited Regents' Park barracks, and witnessed an exhibition tournament of boxing and fencing by the 2nd Life Guards, whose Colonel-in-Chief he is. This is the first time an English monarch has witnessed a public exhibition of the "noble art."

NS. HARRIERS MEET AT A HOSPITAL.

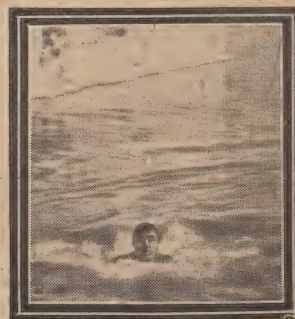


In order that the little patients might see the picturesque spectacle, Mr. Hutchinson. Drivers arranged for a meet of his harriers to take place outside the Royal Alexandra Hospital for children with hip disease at Clandon, near Guildford. The photograph illustrates the scene.

BATHER WHO CLIMBS OVER ICE.



Climbing out over the ice.



Swimming in the water.

Mr. Sidney Parkinson, formerly of the Serpentine Open-air Swimming Club, now lives in Canada, and bathes in Lake Ontario when the temperature is well below zero.



4ft. Gin. Solid Oak Queen Anne Sideboard, finely finished, bevelled plate glass in back with two quartered panels, making a very effective piece of Furniture ... **£9 15 0**

A special Department deals exclusively with orders by post to ensure accuracy and avoid delay.

A representative will wait upon you and arrange terms if desired without charge.

OUR USUAL TERMS.

£5 worth ...	4/-	monthly.
£10 " ...	6/-	"
£20 " ...	11/-	"
£30 " ...	17/-	"
£50 " ...	28/-	"
£75 " ...	37/-	"
£100 " ...	45/-	"
£200 " ...	90/-	"

10 per cent. Discount for Cash.



Box Ottoman, covered in Cretone, pretty design. Any colour **27/6**

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reasons why you should furnish
at Smarts'

is because you get guaranteed furniture—furniture that will last a lifetime—furniture worth having. It will cost you considerably less than elsewhere, too. Smarts' offer you the most generous deferred payment terms, require no security, observe strict privacy, and deliver all you require at once, fully carriage paid.

Hurry up if you want delivery before Easter

Send for our Illustrated Catalogue "B" to-day. It is quite free. It tells you how you can furnish your home for Easter and pay at your leisure afterwards. Every article is plainly priced, and the value is guaranteed. Ask specially for Catalogue "B."

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ELEPHANT AND CASTLE, LONDON, S.E.

BRANCHES
EVERYWHERE.

Our Catalogue "B" is free
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Solid Oak Queen Anne design, Dining Room Suite, upholstered in Pegamoid, with lift out seats... **7 Guineas**

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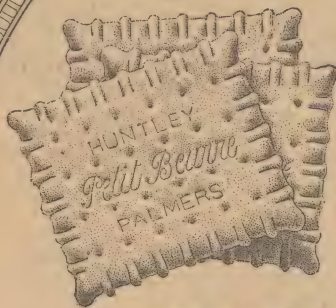
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HACKNEY, N.E. : 321, Mare Street.
WOOLWICH, S.E. : 73, Powis Street.
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WILLESDEN GREEN, N.W. : 108, High Road.
STRATFORD, E. : 196-8, The Grove.
NORTHAMPTON : 27, Abington Street.
LEICESTER : 18, High St and 13, Silver St.
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Extending Dining Tables, round or square legs, in Oak, Walnut, or Mahogany, all sizes. The one illustrated in Polished Oak, Walnut or Mahogany ... **£1 18 6**

Favourites

when our parents were young—



and even greater favourites to-day. Huntley & Palmers Petit Beurre Biscuits constitute one of their greatest successes. Slightly sweet, and with the flavour of pure butter, they are suitable for use at all hours.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS PETIT BEURRE BISCUITS

Always ask for Huntley & Palmers Biscuits,
and take care that you get them.

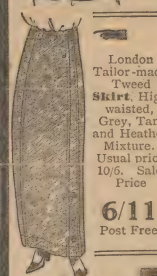
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GREAT DRAPERY
SALE

SENSATIONAL
VALUE.

SPORTS COAT,
Black and White
Check Shepherd's
Plaid.

trimmed Velvet
Collar, in Purple,
Saxe, Emerald, Car-
dinal, or Black.
Sale Price **8/11**
Post free.



London
Tailor-made
Tweed
Skirt, High
waisted,
Gray, Tan
and Heather
Mixture.
Usual price
10/6. Sale
Price

6/11
Post Free.



Tailor-made Tweed Costume, Diagonal
Stripe, in all colours, Coat lined Silk, Skirt
unlined. Usual price 29/11.
Sale Price (Post Free) **19/11**

A. W. GAMAGE, LTD.
Holborn, London, E.C.

MARCH PERILS WHICH THREATEN THE HAIR. "THE MOST CRITICAL MONTH OF ALL." HOW TO TIDE OVER THE DANGER PERIOD.

Science cannot explain why March is the danger month for the hair. But the fact is proved by the vastly increased number of hairs which you will find if you look in your brush and comb. *Once the fall of hair starts, it will go on.* Do not let it start this month. Tide over the danger period by frictioning the hair with Tatcho, the sure proven remedy which saved the hair of Mr. G. R. Sims at a critical moment. You can, as a special concession, obtain enough for a whole month's treatment at a greatly reduced price, and thus defeat the Spring perils which are now threatening your hair. Tatcho strengthens the hair at the moment that it needs it most. The scalp becomes fresh and healthy, and you have to look for the stray hair in the brush, instead of bewailing the number that you find there. If you have been a little careless of your hair up to now, make a resolution to use Tatcho throughout the month of March.

MR. GEO. R. SIMS.
(Photo by Lavit, Eastbourne.)

TATCHO'S OFFER.

Take the opportunity afforded you by this unique concession—made in order to give effect to Mr. Sims' expressed wish that his Tatcho should not be the exclusive privilege of the wealthy, but should save the hair of all, rich and poor alike. You have only to cut out the coupon below, post it with 1s. 10d., and the Company formed under Mr. G. R. Sims' auspices will send a full-sized 4s. 6d. bottle post free to your home. When your mirror tells you that your hair has indeed regained its vigour, its beauty, its living lustre, you will be thankful that you did what you are going to do now. Cut out this coupon and post it to-day.

A Full Size 4s. 6d. Bottle for 1s. 10d.

We authorize our Chief Chemist to send to the applicant who forwards this Coupon a regular 4s. 6d. bottle of TATCHO (enough for at least one month), carriage and packing paid to the applicant's own door, at the nominal price of 1s. 10d.

Geo. R. Sims
Hair Restorer Co.

5, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.
Tatcho is sold by Chemists and Stores
all over the World, 1s., 2s., 3d., and 4s. 6d.

GRAVET



ONE LITTLE
CUBE MAKES
REAL GRAVY
IN ONE MINUTE.

Gravet Gravy Cubes make real rich brown gravy with the addition of boiling water only. Gravet also wonderfully improves the gravy from the joint.

Gravet is indispensable for making nice hot gravy on cold meat days.

Sold by all Grocers in 1d. packets of 2 cubes, and 3d. packets of 12 cubes. Each cube makes a breakfast cupful.

G. FOSTER CLARK,
LTD.,
MILBURN.

GRAVY CUBES

BY APPOINTMENT

The Best People Buy the Best!

Chivers Jellies

The World's Standard of Quality

"Their quality is always up to the highest standard, and certainly no other Jellies have the rich fruit flavor of yours. We always know, when eating Chivers' Jellies, that we have something that is really pure."

Grocers everywhere sell them

Write for a dainty Illustrated Booklet giving many ways of using Chivers' Jellies. Mention this paper.

The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge.

GARLANDS OF FLOWERS ON EVENING FROCKS.

Strings of Little Chiffon and Taffetas
Roses Are "Flung On" the Most
Elaborate Gowns in Paris.

Paris.

Chère Amie,—I hasten to reply to your demand for advice on the subject of really smart evening frocks. As you will shortly be going up to town for the season I realise that you will want several new and entirely fascinating gowns. I also realise that you do not want to spend much on each one.

Happily, you are a wise girl. You understand your type and you see that you can wear simple frocks with good effect. It is fortunate for you, and for me also, that simplicity does not exclude a really novel outline, and for one of your ball gowns I do want you to have a slightly "hooped" skirt.

"NACRYNE," A NEW SILKEN MATERIAL.

I am sending you a sketch which shows exactly the style of thing I have in my mind, and you are so slight that you could wear it with certain success. It is a model from one of the best "maisons" in Paris, and quite the very newest thing.

The material of the original model—and I want you to have it copied accurately—was made of the lovely new silken material called "nacryne," and the colour was April-sky-blue. "Nacryne" is very like taffetas in texture, but it seems soft with pearly white. You will see from my sketch that the skirt is quite full and rucked in two places, a slightly stiffened tape being run behind the fine gathers.

MEANDERING OVER THE
GOWNS.

Please take special notice of the loose garland of roses which is swung round the hips and caught up in front at the waist by a black velvet butterfly bow. These are the new miniature roses which are appearing on all the new hats and toques. They are made of chiffon and taffetas, and they are either framed in black silk leaves or left without foliage altogether.

The latest things in the Rue de la Paix showrooms are the loose garlands of small flowers meandering over the skirts of elaborate evening gowns. They can be flung on almost any way—slung across the bodice and allowed to fall loose at one side, or across the hips and bordering the hem, as indicated in my sketch.

The other day I saw in one of the Place Vendôme dress-making establishments a long supple garland made of forget-me-nots and tiny water lilies with silver leaves. It was wound loosely round a frock in shell-pink tulle, and it was tremendously attractive. Another wreath of the same order was made of realistic blackberry branches and deep red ramblers roses.

You will certainly want a black charmeuse and chiffon dinner gown, and this may be as simple in

outline as you please, provided that some one note of strong originality is struck. A very pretty French girl dined here last night, and her frock was so effective that I will describe it.

It was in black charmeuse, and there was a draped hunchy skirt. The little corsage was in black chiffon, folded over the bust and crossed at the waist. It was the simplest thing you could imagine, but the shoes and stockings were "the dream," as the French say.

The little shoes, which had very high heels, were in black satin, and, in place of the buckles, there were on each shoe two tiny, beautifully made roses



The hooped frock of "nacryne" described on this page. The roses are deep pink.

—one red and the other silver. Then the open-work stockings were of a deep shade of rose, just the colour of the wee flowers.

So far as colours are concerned, all the new—and old—shades of yellow will be worn this spring. A new orange colour has just made its appearance. It has a dash of cream in it. I think I shall call it "Orange-au-lait." Mousseline de soie is ideal in this shade, and it harmonises deliciously with Parma violet or with any of the subtle pastel blues.

Some of the very smart actresses are having frocks made of mousseline in two colours, such as "orange-au-lait" and hedge-sparrow egg-blue, or Parma violet and smoke grey.—Always your devoted friend,
NADINE.

THE HUNGRY LOOK.

Many a woman whose body is well nourished and well cared for has a starved face which ruins her appearance. Pomeroy Skin Food, gently massaged into the face at bedtime and then wiped off with a soft towel or old handkerchief will make the skin cool, clear and yet, by the morning, perfectly free from grease. It will grow soft and supple; wrinkles and blackheads will not form, and, in fact, an eighteenpenny jar of Pomeroy Skin Food, which any chemist can supply, will always improve and rejuvenate the complexion.—(Advt.)

POISONS THAT IRRITATE.

When the delicate machinery of the body is not working harmoniously, poisons are retained that should be expelled. These may accumulate in the tissues and cause irritation. Should this irritation affect joints or muscles you have rheumatism; if a nerve becomes inflamed you have neuralgia.

But if the system is kept toned up with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and no body-poisons are retained, foods that once distressed you will be harmless, exposure to damp and cold will bring no rheumatism, and neuralgia and even germ diseases need hardly be dreaded.

The lowering of the tone of the system which results from thin blood is easy to recognise. Weakness is always present, a tendency to perspire and fatigue easily, ringing noises in the ears, black spots passing before the eyes, weak back, dizziness, and unrefreshing sleep. These painful conditions Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will correct. A case in point is here included:—

"About eight years ago," states Mr. G. Wilkes, of 13 Field Row, Stoke, Coventry, "I had a severe chill, followed by sharp pain in my muscles. Soon my back was tortured as though my spine were being wrenched out of me. Doctors said that the chill had left severe lumbago.

"I took medicine, and was rubbed with liniments, but none seemed to give good results. Then I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; in a few days I felt a better appetite, then my muscles became firm, and steadily all lumbago left me. I lost all weakness and was restored to health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and have never had any return of the troubles."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood and strengthen the nerves. In this way the general health is improved, the appetite increases, and new ambition and energy are developed.

These Pills are sold by all dealers. Sent direct also by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., a box, or 18s. 9d. for six boxes, post free. Send a postcard to the Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., for free booklet, "The Blood and its Work."—(Advt.)

DO YOUR EYES TROUBLE YOU?

If so, send for illustrated book, "How to Preserve your Eyesight," forwarded post free to all who write to Stephen Green, 210, Lambeth-road, S.E., and mention "Daily Mirror." It tells how to cure weak, watery eyes, how to strengthen the eyelashes, cure sore, or tearful eyes, or any other eye complaint. All whose eyes trouble the will learn a great deal which will save much pain and risk to the eyesight. Apply for copy, or obtain from your chemist a 2s. ancient pedestal pot of Singleton's Eye Ointment, the remedy with more than 300 years' reputation. Singleton's is what you want; refuse everything else.

USEFUL HEALTH HINTS.

By the Editor "Health News."

A REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.

Sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Fermentative Dyspepsia and Gastric Catarrh are recommended to try the following prescription: Bismuth subnitrate (2 grains); dried carbonate of soda (2 grains); gingerine (1 grain); in one pill. This prescription possesses astringent, antacid and healing powers, and does not purge the bowels. Avoid fried and starchy foods for a few days, take two pills ten minutes before each meal, and you will soon have relief. A box containing seventy-two costs 1s.

FEELING FIT AT FIFTY.

Don't fail to pieces. All you need is a pill containing the following: Nux vomica extract (1 grain); iron and quinine citrate (2 grains); gentian extract (2 grains). Take one pill after each meal and you will be full of new life in two days. Thirty-six pills cost 9d. If you suffer from mental depression and nervous debility try this instead: Phosphorus (1-100th grain); nux vomica extract (1 grain); damiana extract (2 grains); pure ovo lecithin (1 grain); in one pill. Take one or two pills after each meal. This formula acts like magic. Supplied in boxes at 1s. 6d. (36 pills) and 5s. 6d. (144 pills).

HOW TO REMOVE OBESITY.

Sufferers should try the following simple prescription: Extract of fucus vesiculosus (4 grains); potassium iodide (1 grain); thyroid gland extract (1 grain). Take one or two pills three times daily and you will soon feel easier. Supplied in boxes at 1s. (36 pills) and 5s. 6d. (144 pills). It is, in addition, a good plan to take a saltspoutful of Epsom salt before breakfast and to massage in a hot bath with ox gall soap. Both these articles cost 1s.

FOR BAD COMPLEXION, BOILS, ECZEMA, ERUPTIONS AND PIMPLES ON THE FACE AND BODY.

Try arsenic (1-100th grain); dried sulphate of iron (1 grain); calcium sulphide (1-5th grain); extract of nux vomica (1-10th grain); extract of gentian (1 grain); in one pill. Take one or two pills after each meal. Seventy-two pills cost 1s.

FOR ANÆMIA WITH CONSTIPATION.

Take myrrh, nux vomica extract, aloin, iron sulphate of each 1 grain, in one pill. Dose: One pill after meals. Thirty-six pills cost 6d.

FOR IMPURE BLOOD, WITH SORES AND ULCERS.

Potassium iodide (2 grains); syrup of iodide of iron (3 drops); mercuric chlorate (1-64th grain); solution of arsenous and mercuric iodides (2 drops); tincture of nux vomica (2 drops); in one pill. Dose: One or two pills three times daily. Thirty-six pills cost 1s. You can obtain the above prescriptions at the price named from Mr. WILLIAM SHADFORTH, Pharmaceutical Chemist (Dept. D.M. 27), 63, Grove-road, Bow, London, E.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES—No. 121.



A pose in which beauty is enhanced by simplicity. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.—(Bassano.)

POETRY OF DRESS AND ITS PRACTICAL SIDE.

Creators of Modes Unlocking Secrets for
"Daily Mirror" Display.

The most famous artists in dress, the creators of daring modes which startle the world of women every new season, are unlocking their secrets for the great *Daily Mirror* Dress Matinee at the Royal Albert Hall on Wednesday, March 25.

All the "surprises" of the new season will be shown on the huge stage, and then an army of beautiful mannequins, specially engaged for the occasion, will march along the wide promenade, which is being projected right across the Albert Hall, so that every member of the vast audience can make a detailed inspection.

Women readers of *The Daily Mirror* who write early enough for tickets will have the pleasure of witnessing one of the most remarkable fashion displays ever organised in Paris or London.

Among the very newest modes to be displayed next Wednesday week are:—

Visiting gowns. Greek draped effects.
Bridal gowns. Tea Gowns.
Oriental costumes. Fest gowns.
Evening gowns. Studies in deshabille.
Bridal dresses.

There will be magnificent gowns to suit women of all types and all ages.

Then, as stated in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, there will be a splendid musical entertainment as an added attraction to our guests. Famous dancers and singers—including Miss Phyllis Bedell, premiere danseuse of the Empire Theatre, and Miss Pearl Barti, the celebrated American actress prima donna from the Manhattan Opera House—and Herr Wurm's former Viennese orchestra will contribute to a mammoth programme unrivalled in the history of dress display.

There is already evidence that the demand for tickets will be enormous, many women who are forming parties for the afternoon's entertainment are applying for batches of four, five and even more reserved seats. *Daily Mirror* readers (women only), who wish to be present should write without delay, for admission will be by ticket only, and these will be allotted, entirely free of charge, in the order of application.

Applications should be made to *The Daily Mirror* Offices, Bouverie-street, E.C., and marked "Dress Matinee" in the top left-hand corner.

While the demonstration will illustrate the poetry of dress, there will be a practical side to the display. The whole science of corseting will be explained by women experts of the Sandow Corset Company.

The days when corsets in fixed sizes and shapes were sold over the counter like ribbon are gone for ever. The advent of the corset parlour, where every woman may have her own figure fitted to the minutest degree of accuracy, has done more than anything else in the world of dress to bring about an amazing increase in the numbers of smartly-gowned women.

One of the most striking effects of the new season's corset modes is that every woman who is properly corseted will look as if she wore no corsets at all!

"The very latest development in corsets," said Mrs. Marshall, manageress of the Sandow Corset Company, and one of the chief demonstrators at

"DAILY MIRROR" DEMONSTRATIONS

FRIDAY NEXT.—"All the new colours and new Dress and Silk Materials of the Season." At Messrs. Wallis's, Holborn-circuit, E.C., at 3 p.m. Practical lessons in dyeing, by Mr. R. W. Sindall, F.C.S., a leading expert. No tickets necessary. Full particulars of this extremely interesting lecture-demonstration will be given to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25.—*Daily Mirror* Dress Matinee, Royal Albert Hall, 3 p.m. Parade of the newest creations of London and Paris. Exposition of the science of corseting. Programme of music and dancing. Write for free tickets to *The Daily Mirror* Offices, Bouverie-street, London, E.C.

The Daily Mirror Dress Matinee, "is that they shall just give the amount of support here and there that is desirable."

"There is to be no artificial shape. To achieve the natural figure, which is to be the predominant note of the year, it is, of course, necessary to preserve, or possibly to accentuate the natural lines of the body."

"This means that more than ever the corset must be a perfect fit—not to a standard of figure, but to that of the individual wearer. Such adjustments as are necessary must be made in the most subtle and delicate manner, so as to give perfect line to figures which need, so to speak, a little 'touching-up'—while still ensuring the essential feature that women shall have the appearance of being altogether uncorseted."

TWOPENNY DINNERS FOR WORKGIRLS.



Deptford factory girls enjoying a substantial dinner, which is provided for the small sum of 2d. by the National Federation of Women Workers. Their favourite dishes are meat pies and tinned salmon.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

GIRL'S 1,100 MILES WALK AS A HOLIDAY.

Tramp of 25 Miles a Day That Ended
with Full Purse and Fit Body.

"Walk at least five miles a day if you want to get rid of 'that tired feeling.'"

This is the advice tendered to women by Miss Inez Banghart, a society entertainer, who is rejoicing in splendid physical fitness as the result of a 1,100 miles walk from New York to Chicago. Her average rate of progress was twenty-five miles a day.

"Now I don't know what it is to be tired," she said. "Formerly, when I spent a day in town shopping, I'd come home dead tired."



Miss Banghart.

Miss Banghart set out on her walk with the hope of getting thoroughly fit. "I am very fond of riding, roller-skating, dancing and tennis, but I consider walking more valuable than any one of these. And I never felt or looked so well in my life before as I did at the end of my tramp. I planned my route beforehand, and never walked alone. I had arranged that one or sometimes two guides should be with me all the way. When one man reached the limits of the region with which he was familiar another relieved him."

"I believe that women should go out in the world and do things. But I don't consider that it would be either safe or decent for a woman to attempt a cross-continent walk alone."

"I had a khaki suit with the skirt as short as modesty permitted—it was about halfway between knee and ankle. I wore sandals, and above them leggings as a protection against snakes. I wore no corsets nor gloves, and most of the time no hat. I carried nothing in my hands except a pair of Spanish castanets. On the lonesome, monotonous stretches of road I found I could walk much better to a castanet tune."

"My luggage all went by train, except a lunch box and an emergency kit carried by my guide."

"During my trip I ate no meat and drank no tea or coffee, as I consider all three stimulants, and therefore to be avoided on a long, wearing journey. I lived on eggs, milk, vegetables, salads, fruit and whole wheat or rye bread."

"I slept seven or eight hours every night, and usually rested a little while in the middle of the day. My record tramp was one day when I travelled fifty-five miles between sunrise and eight o'clock in the evening."

"At night, as soon as I reached my hotel (I always spent the night at a hotel), I bathed my feet in warm water and then in cold salt water. Occasionally I used a solution of witch hazel."

"For several weeks before I started on my trip I trained by walking from five to ten miles a day in flat-heeled shoes that fitted my feet."

On her route she arranged for a number of entertainments, because she wanted to cover her expenses. The result was that she finished her tramp with a full purse as well as a fit body."

When she read or lectured in the evening she could not precede that effort with a twenty-five miles tramp, so on the days she gave entertainments she did no walking."

"I enjoyed every minute, and I am sure a girl could not have a more delightful holiday than a cross-country tramp, properly chaperoned," she concluded.

The Domestic Problem

ON the reduction of the price of *The Times* to one penny, mistresses desiring servants of the best class instantly realised that it offered the best means of satisfying their requirements.

This is due to the well-known fact that *The Times*, after being read by the heads of a household, passes into the servants' hall. Therefore an immense number of the best places available are now being advertised in *The Times*.

-it must be Bovril

Proved to have
a Body-building
power of 10 to
20 times the
amount taken.

VERY SPECIAL

Send P.O. at once. Don't delay.
Money returned if not delighted.

CHARMING UNCURLD
Ostrich Feather Mount.

In Black, The Latest Fashion.
White,
Pale Pink,
Grey, Sage,
Navy and
Maude,
or any
other shade
to order.



11 inches long.

COURT PLUMES
A SPECIALITY

This Lovely Ostrich Feather Tip
OF THE FINEST QUALITY.

In Black, Two for
White, 10/6
or
any
Colour



11 inches long.

The New Broad Shape.

POST FREE. Foreign and Colonial postage 1/- extra.
Goods sent on approval on receipt of remittance or
London trade reference. Renovations a Speciality.
New Illustrated Catalogue (L4) post free on Request.
Other Ostrich Feathers 2s. to 25 5s.
Boss, Ruffles, 3/6 to £16 16s.
Hat Mounts 1/6 to £12 12s.
Real Osprey 2/11 to £10 10s.
Call at our Showrooms To-day,
Telephone: Regent 1629.

THE CAPE OSTRICH
FEATHER CO., LTD.
(Importers and Manufacturers),
131, REGENT ST.,
LONDON, W.

Please note address carefully. No connection
with any other firm.
Showrooms on 1st Floor. Entrance in Helden Street.

60-MILE-AN-HOUR GALE HAVOC.

Roofs Wrecked, Rivers in Flood
and Snow Returns.

FIVE SEAMEN DROWNED.

Furious gales, sweeping the country, have left a sad trail of havoc, and serious floods are adding to the damage.

Wild weather continues in many parts of the country, and London yesterday was swept by a wind which reached a velocity of sixty miles an hour.

Floods in the south are widespread and serious, and great damage is being done to property. Yesterday the Thames was still rising, and a rise of five inches in the twenty-four hours was reported.

Abnormal floods in West Suffolk have placed thousands of acres of land under water.

Further south the district between Peterborough and Amberley, through which runs the London,

FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Large Consignments of Shamrock Arriving
—Plant More Popular Than Ever.

Consignments of shamrock, both real and false, arrived at Covent Garden yesterday in readiness for St. Patrick's Day.

Six shillings for a dozen small boxes was the price demanded for the real Irish shamrock.

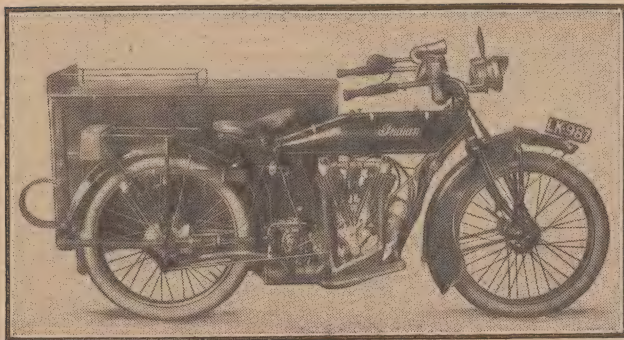
The false shamrock, just a small clover leaf, was also on sale in the streets. It had been gathered in such places as Tottenham marshes, and a large quantity came in from Surrey and Kent. It fetched half the price of the real shamrock.

Wearers of the Irish emblem seem to increase in number every year, and West End florists, *The Daily Mirror* was told at Covent Garden, are only too glad to get the imitation clover leaf.

The finest shamrock, *The Daily Mirror* was told, comes from the Killarney district. The great difference between shamrock and clover is that shamrock grows flat, and is something like a rosette in shape, while clover grows upwards.

Opinion upon what is and what is not shamrock is by no means definite. A well-known professor

OF INTEREST TO MOTOR CYCLISTS.



No motor-cyclist can afford to neglect this opportunity. Five late 1913 7-9 h.p. Indian motor-cycles with box-cars which could be converted for passengers' use are to be disposed of, and would be sold either singly or together. They are in excellent condition, having just been overhauled. There is also an 18-20 h.p. West Astor two-seater motor-car. The engine has been overhauled by Astor's, and the car has now gears. For further particulars apply to the Westminster Bridge Garage, Westminster Bridge-road, London, where the vehicles can be seen.

Brighton and South Coast Railway main line, resembles a vast sea, and passengers can only see a big expanse of water extending for miles, no land at all being visible. The railway line has not yet been affected by the flood.

A terrific gale again played havoc with roofs at Reading yesterday. Hundreds more acres are flooded. Cattle, sheep and horses are marooned on four farms and food has to be taken them in boats.

Furious wind at Portsmouth partly wrecked a large pavilion, high hoardings were blown down, and the boundary walls cleared off the ground. Great seas, estimated at 70ft. in height, broke over the break-water.

This damage was reported from other places:—

At Cowes an aviation shed was blown down. Fortunately all the machines are at the Aero Show.

After heavy rain snow fell at Loch Leven. Yesterday the Vale of Leven Hills were covered with a white fall.

Storms of snow and sleet visited North Wales yesterday, and the rivers are in heavy flood. Property is considerably damaged.

Owing to heavy seas in Sheerness Harbour boat communication was stopped between the warships and the shore. Many coasting vessels sought shelter.

A houseboat at Henley—furnished, but unoccupied—sprang a leak and sank.

PRISONERS FLOODED OUT.

Floods had a remarkable result at Feltham, Middlesex. At the police-court there the prisoners had to be removed to another part of the court, owing to the flooding of the cells.

So great were the seas at Hastings that a breach was made in the parade wall, and thousands of tons of shingle were carried into the roadways.

The official report from Holyhead describes the sea as a "No. 9," which is the highest sea on the register scale, and sometimes does not occur on our coasts for a year or two at a stretch.

In the Channel the gale yesterday continued with great fury, and the passenger steamers to the Isle of Wight were unable to call at Totland Bay or Ryde, owing to the terrific seas.

One of the obsolete battleships, the *Revenge*, broke from her moorings on Motherbank, in Spithead, and drove before the gale. She was in a dangerous position, and assistance was summoned from Portsmouth.

Passengers who left Victoria yesterday morning for Dieppe were still at Newhaven in the afternoon, the mail boat being unable to make the crossing. The boat from Dieppe was also delayed in starting.

A sad shipping tragedy in the Thames has to be recorded.

The tug *Coburn*, which left Tilbury Docks at 1 p.m., was proceeding up the river when, off Purfleet, she was caught by the gale and swamped. Five of the crew were drowned, only the captain (Mr. J. Rolfe) and the cabin boy being saved.

It was by Captain Rolfe's courageous efforts that the lad was rescued from death.

(Photographs on pages 3, 10 and 11.)

of botany admitted yesterday that he did not know exactly what shamrock was.

"Wood-sorrel is believed by many to be the real original Irish shamrock," he said, "but white, or Dutch clover, which has a smaller leaf than wood-sorrel, now passes commonly as the genuine article."

"ARCHBISHOP" WITH FOUR WIVES

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 16.—The Sheikh-UI-Islam, Essad Effendi, has resigned, and has been replaced by Hauri Bey, Minister of Evkaf (Pious Foundations).

The latter Ministry has been reduced and attached to the office of the Sheikh-UI-Islam.—*Reuter*.

The Sheikh-UI-Islam (literally the Chief or Ancient of Islam) has been described as the "Archbishop of Canterbury of the Mohammedan religion."

He can marry into the Imperial Family, and he almost always has four wives. Twice a week he sits at the Supreme Court of Justice, and his decisions are irrevocable.

SON'S MARRIAGE PORTION.

That furniture and a motor-car, seized to satisfy a judgment for about £1,000 in connection with a promissory note obtained against Mr. B. A. Robinson, son of the late Mr. Peter Robinson, were the property of the trustees, was argued in an action before Mr. Justice Bailhache yesterday.

The trustees of Mr. Robinson's marriage settlement asked the Court to give a declaration to this effect. Mr. H. Lidiard, one of the trustees, denied that Mr. Robinson was indebted at the time of the marriage settlement to the extent of something like £240,000.

Mr. Cooper Hobbs, another trustee, said that Mr. Robinson was well secured. Before the marriage settlement was executed the trustees decided to pay all the creditors, and Mr. Robinson settled £200,000. This was only a portion of what he got under his father's will. The hearing was adjourned.

TO PHOTOGRAPH COLLECTORS.

Copies of *The Daily Mirror* photographs can be obtained at the following charges:—

6in. by 4in. unmounted or mounted	1s. 6d.
8in. by 6in. unmounted or mounted	1s. 6d.
10in. by 8in. unmounted	2s. 6d.
10in. by 8in. mounted	3s. 6d.
12in. by 10in. unmounted	2s. 6d.
12in. by 10in. mounted	3s. 6d.

Apply, indicating the photograph required and enclosing postal order crossed "Coutts and Co.," to the Manager, Photo Sales Department, *The Daily Mirror*, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.

A GREAT EXHIBITION.

One of the 150 Dainty Models of the

HAHN ANTISEPTIC CORSET



THE ELITE CORSET
OF GREAT BRITAIN,

to be seen at the Superb Corset Exhibition and Demonstration now being held in PARNELL'S magnificent Arcade. The HAHN ANTISEPTIC CORSET is a revelation to its wearers; designed and constructed by R. M. Hahn the greatest living Corset Expert. Ladies are cordially invited to come to this exhibition. A Hahn lady expert will lecture in the Corset Dept. twice daily at 11.30 and 3.30 throughout the week.

Write for Free Booklet to
Dept. D.M.,

NOTE
THE
ADDRESS:

Parnells
VICTORIA

TYPE 111.—Sizes 22-36. A model specially cut for stout figures, with elastic inserted below abdomen which ensures perfect comfort when wearer sits down. Made from strong Coutil and scalloped top. Three pairs strong hose supporters.

Price 12s. 11d.

SELFRIDGE'S

OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

WE have pleasure in announcing that in celebration of this event we are publishing to-day a series of full-page Cartoons by the eminent black-and-white Artists, Messrs. Fred Pegram, T. Friedenson, Victor Cooley and E. Oakdale, in the following papers—

Daily Telegraph
Daily Mail
Daily Express
Daily News

Paris Mail
Daily Graphic
and the
Standard

SELFRIDGE & CO., LIMITED.

For your Linoleum

and Parquet Floors try a little Mansion Polish. It gives a beautiful lasting gloss, while it especially recommends itself to those who do not require too slippery a surface. It is also invaluable as a furniture polish, and is a first-class preserver and renovator.

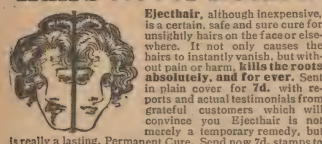
Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. & 1/-.

Obtainable of Grocers, Oilmen and all Dealers.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD.,
CHISWICK,
LONDON,
W.



'Hairs Never Return'



is really a lasting, Permanent Cure. Send now 7d. stamps to
THE EJECTHAIR CO., (Dept. D.M.)
682, Holloway Road, London, N.

W.J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.

The Largest Baby Carriage Manufacturers in the World. STRAPPED SPRING CARRIAGES from 39/6



Dec. 1913 No. 604980

Write for our No. 1 New Art Catalogue
51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.
BRANCHES—22 & 24, Bedford Hill, Baltham—581, Battersea Park Rd., Clapham Junction—284, High Rd., Chiswick—17, George St., Croydon—195, Rushey Green, Croydon—325, Edgware Rd.—35, Newington Butts, Elephant and Castle—58, Woodgrove Rd., Forest Gate—28, North St., Gillingford—201, Marl St., Hackney—565, Green Lanes, Haringey—36, Fife Rd., Kington—19, High Rd., Lee (Lewisham end)—10, High St., North Hill Gate—219, 7th Kent Rd.—126, Beckenham Rd., Pease—62, Powis St., Woolwich—5, Broadway Market, Westminster.



STOVO

THE BLACK ENAMEL WITH THE SOFT, RICH LUSTRE.

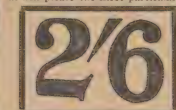
For Grates, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Rallings and all ironwork. More useful than any other. 2/6, 4d. and 6d. per tin, 1/10 per quart. 3/6 per half-gallon. Of all Oil and Colours.

JAMES RUDMAN,
Manufacturer of "Cambrian" Paints,
BRISTOL.

SMART SKIRT

10/6 EASY TERMS

made exact to illustration, cut on the most graceful and stylish lines, with that high waisted effect which gives the wearer a smart appearance. It will please the most particular.



Made from hard-wearing Cheviot Serge, Navy Blue or Black, of good comfortable walking width, buttons down the front with black bone buttons, length 35, 38, 40 and 42 inches. Guaranteed good cloth, workmanship, finish, material, and GOOD throughout. Price 40/6 easy terms. Send 2/6, say length and colour required, and style is sent you. Pay 2/6 on delivery and balance 2/6 monthly. Send 2/6 now for this journal.

MASTERS, Ltd., 75, Hope
Stores, Rye. Estd 1869.

The Friend of Beauty

CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION and removes all SKIN TROUBLES

CAN BE TESTED FREE FOR 4 DAYS.

To obtain a good complexion and to keep it you must take *Vegetine Pills*. Cosmetics, ointments, "skin-foods" all are bad for the skin.

What you want is something which will purify your blood and draw all impurities away from the skin-surface and expel them from the system. *Only Vegetine Pills* will do this.

Everyone who has taken the trouble to inquire into the matter now admits that *Vegetine Pills* are the only certain remedy for a bad complexion. They remove every kind of skin blemish. This has been proved by thousands. These Pills are now sold all over the world, and they are taken regularly by people who value their complexion.

Vegetine Pills are the only complexion Pills which produce a clear, healthy skin without injury to the system. They are the only complexion Pills which also improve the general health.

You can this week test them free of charge.

THIS IS MY OFFER TO-DAY.

Vegetine Pills are sold in boxes, price—

1s. 1/6, the box.

2s. 9d. the box (three times the quantity).

4s. 6d. the box (six times the quantity).

You can obtain them from any chemist. Or you can send direct to the proprietors, THE DAVID MACQUEEN CO., Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

NOW THIS IS MY OFFER.—Purchase to-day a box of *Vegetine Pills*, either from your chemist or from the proprietors. Take the usual dose for 4 days. Then if you see no improvement in your complexion or feel no benefit in your general health send back the remainder of the Pills to us—David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London—and your money will be returned to you in full, without any deduction whatever. The only condition we make is that you send back the unused Pills within six days of purchase.

I ALSO ADVISE THE USE OF *VEGETINE SOAP* WITH *VEGETINE PILLS*.

I want you to reap the full benefit of the *Vegetine Beauty Treatment*. To do this you must use the right kind of soap.

Vegetine Soap is the best for you because, while it has all the advantages of the best toilet soap, it also possesses a curative value. A bad soap will undo half the good *Vegetine Pills* do you; but



At all Chemists, 1/1½, 2/9 & 4/6.

DAVID MACQUEEN'S VEGETINE PILLS.

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD. Clearing and Beautifying the Complexion and for all Skin Complaints. Small Size 1/1½.

The DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY. Paternoster Row, LONDON, England.

Vegetine Soap assists the pills in their work of purifying the skin.

My advice, then, is that while taking *Vegetine Pills* you should use only *Vegetine Soap*. This soap is the best made, and can be obtained from any chemist, price 9d. per tablet, or direct post paid, at same price from the proprietors—The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, E.C.

Send to-day for a box of *Vegetine Pills* and a tablet of *Vegetine Soap*, and begin the treatment at once.

REMARKABLE RESULTS.

The results achieved by *Vegetine Pills* are really remarkable. Sensitive people who have suffered for years untold misery owing to their bad complexion have in a few weeks obtained a perfectly clear, satin-smooth skin, simply by the use of *Vegetine Pills*. They are a blood cleanser of extraordinary potency, and when used the following face blemishes rapidly disappear:—

Pimples. Greasy Skin. Skin Roughness. Spots. Acne. Blackheads. Lack of Colour. Blisters. Eczema. Sallowess. Fatty Complexion.

A SUGGESTION.

If you suffer from any complexion trouble whatever, adopt this suggestion: Make one trial of *Vegetine Pills*. You can get the Pills at any chemist's or direct from the proprietors.

Buy a Box TO-DAY. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

VEGETINE PILLS and *VEGETINE SOAP* are sold by all chemists, etc., the Pills at 1s. 1/6, 2s. 9d. (three times the quantity), and 4s. 6d. (six times the quantity), the Soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct post free.

A free sample box of Pills and a tablet of Soap will be sent by the Proprietors, The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster-row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps.



OZO cures

Cold in the Head, Influenza, Tonsillitis, Nasal Catarrh, Hay Fever, Sea Sickness, and relieves

ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS.

Supplied to English Royalty. Recommended by all Leading Physicians.



21 DAYS SPECIAL OFFER 2/6 Half-Price

FROM ALL BRANCHES Boots Cash Chemists. Ask for free booklets.

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WHY WEAR A TRUSS?

Send for a Free Test, copy of my Book, and Particulars of MY £100 GUARANTEE.

This is not a wild statement made by an irresponsible individual. It is an absolute genuine and unvarnished fact, which will gladly be vouched for by scores of cured people not only in Great Britain, but also on the Continent and abroad. When I say cure, I do not simply mean that I supply a truss, pad, or other appliance which is to be worn continually by sufferers in order to keep their Ruptures in place. I mean that my system enables the ruptured to discard all such irritating encumbrances and make the part as well and strong as it was before the rupture occurred.

My Book, copy of which I will gladly send you free, explains fully how you may cure yourself, without pain or inconvenience, by this system. I discovered it after



for years with double rupture, which the doctors said was incurable. I cured me, and I felt that it was my bounden duty to give the whole world at large the benefit of my discovery, with the result that for many years now I have been curing rupture in all parts of the globe. You will probably be interested to receive with the Free Book and Test signed testimonials from a few out of the many cured patients. Do not waste time and money in trying to obtain elsewhere what my discovery offers, as you will only be incurring disappointment. Just sit down and fill in the coupon at the foot of this announcement, post it to me, and the Book, Copy of my cure yourself, without pain or inconvenience, by this system. I discovered it after

Guarantee, Test, and the particulars you need will reach you promptly. Please send no money whatever.

FREE TEST COUPON.

CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS (INC. 22 C.I.), 32, Theobald's Road, London, W.C. DEAR SIRS,—Send me Free the information and Test, that I may cure my Rupture.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

FOR HAIR AND SCALP



CUTICURA SOAP

Shampoos and occasional dressings of Cuticura Ointment are invaluable. No other emollients do so much to prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove dandruff, allay irritation and promote hair beauty.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Sample of each with 32-p. book free from nearest depot: Newbery, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; R. Towns & Co., Sydney; N.S.W.; Leamon, Ltd., Cape Town; Muller, Maclean & Co., Calcutta and Bombay; Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, U.S.A.

Berkeley

Loose Cover Easy Chairs

The range of materials is delightful—in its variety of colourings.



THE Berkeley Loose-Cover Easy Chair is specially designed for Bedrooms and the Drawing Room. It is dainty in appearance, yet strongly constructed upon a sound Birchwood frame. The sides and back are gently curved, giving extreme comfort, and the seat is sprung with best steel-coppered springs.

Covered in a **Loose Cover** and fitted with a charming Loose Cover in Cretonne of your own selection. This Loose Cover easily slips on or off the chair for washing, and the chairs can be used without the cover if desired. As a supreme guarantee, it is sold on the **MONEY-BACK PRINCIPLE**.

On receipt of 2s. 6d. with order we will send the chair, carefully packed and carriage paid, direct to your door in England or Wales, and if it is not completely satisfactory you may return the chair at our expense, and we will refund your money in full.

27/6

COMPLETE WITH LOOSE COVER.

Or 2/6 with order and balance 4/6 monthly.

Send postcard to-day for patterns of Cretonnes. Sent post free with full particulars.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, Ltd.
(Dept. M.) 70-78, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Six Hours Fighting Timber Fire.

Hundreds of tons of timber burned furiously during a fire yesterday at the tin-stamping works at Llanelly, the flames taking six hours to subdue.

Sea Scouts of the Rock.

At the request of the Chief Scout, a troop of sea scouts may shortly be formed, says Reuter, at Gibraltar.

Airman's Fatal Loop.

Attempting to loop-the-loop at San Sebastian (Spain) yesterday, the airman Hannover, says the Central News, fell into the sea and was drowned.

Famous Astronomer Dead.

NEW YORK, March 16.—Professor Edward Singleton Holden, the well-known astronomer, died to-day at his residence at West Point.—Reuter.

Barrieter's Half Million.

Estate valued at more than £500,000 was left by Mr. Henry F. Makins, of Queen's-gate, barrister-at-law, who died in 1911, and probate of whose will has just been granted.

Joseph, the Penman.

A suggestion is printed in the *Excelsior*, says Reuter, that a monument should be erected in memory of Joseph Gillott (1799-1873), the steel pen maker.

Officer Killed by Panther.

Lieutenant L. O. Shaw, of the 7th Dragoon Guards, has died, according to news received from Secunderabad, says Reuter, from the effects of a mauling received from a panther.

Mr. Gordon Bennett Gravely Ill.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of the *New York Herald*, is lying dangerously ill on board the yacht *Lysistrata* at Suez. He is suffering from fever and is delirious. An additional doctor has been sent for.

Villa Who Must Be Obedied.

In the Commons yesterday afternoon Mr. Acland said that owing to the refusal of General Villa to agree to a Commission crossing the Mexican border to inquire into the death of Mr. Benton, the examination of Mr. Benton's body had been abandoned.

HONOUR OF 50FT. GIBBET.

Grim Page of History Recalled in Barony Claim—Hanging a Traitor.

A grim chapter of history—the rebellion, flight and execution on a gibbet 50ft. high of a baron who deserted the cause of his king—was detailed before the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords yesterday.

The Committee began the investigation for a claim for an abeyance, already twice unsuccessful, by three co-heirs to the barony of Strabolgi, or Strabulgi, a Scottish title at one time held by the Earls of Atholl.

The claimants are Lieutenant-Colonel A. H. Leith, Mr. C. M. Kenworthy, and Dr. R. G. Alexander.

The first baron, said counsel, owed allegiance to Edward I., but traitorously went over to assist Robert Bruce in Scotland. The King confiscated the baron's property at Chilian, in Kent, and Strabolgi, who had removed to England, fled the country.

But the ship which was conveying the fugitive was driven back on to English shores by contrary winds. Strabolgi was brought back to London, convicted of treason, and condemned to death.

There was, however, a curious mitigation of the indignity of the execution. In consideration of his royal blood Strabolgi was spared the humiliation of being dragged to the place of execution on a hurdle, and was accorded the distinction of being hanged on a gibbet fifty feet high. His head was afterwards exhibited to the populace on a spike on London Bridge.

The hearing was adjourned.

POCKETS FOR WOMEN.

Inventive Dress Designer Provides Skirt Alternative to Handbag.

Why should a man have many pockets and a woman none?

Some enterprising dressmaker, apparently faced with this problem, has in one of the latest fashionable gowns provided a hip-pocket.

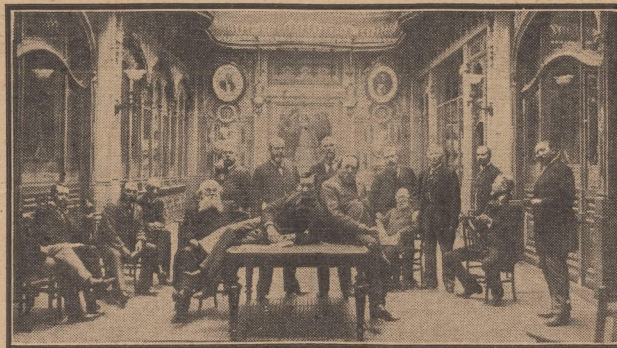
Trouser skirts with hip-pockets have recently been shown as a freak fashion, but it is five or six years since woman had a real pocket in her dress.

Why does woman want pockets? Well, first of all, she still likes to carry a bag, but a bag must keep its shape, just as a dress must keep its line.

And because of the line of the gown and the absence of voluminous draperies, the pocket has been banished. But most women would now welcome its return.

There are all kinds of little items and parcels which a woman likes to carry about with her and a pocket would be very useful.

THE SHOOTING DRAMA AT "LE FIGARO."



Group showing the editorial staff of "Le Figaro" in the famous hall which is the centre of artistic Paris. The offices of the paper were yesterday the scene of the extraordinary shooting drama which is reported elsewhere.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Consols and Politics—The Russian Mining Gamble.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.
Under the lead of Consols, which fell a quarter to 73½, the Stock markets suffered an almost general decline yesterday. Only in a few cases, however, were the falls of much extent.

Politics was the cause of the weakness in Consols. Mr. Churchill's speech was regarded as having practically destroyed what hopes there had been of a settlement of the Ulster problem and it was feared that Mr. Asquith's statement in the House of Commons would not brighten the outlook.

Speculative activity was again confined to the Russian mining group. Here, at any rate, the merry little gamble goes on, but the public would be well advised to secure its profits while it can. In the case of Russo-Asiatic and Russian Mining Corporations—the two chief gambling counters—prices have already risen enormously, and a substantial reaction may take place at any moment.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Ordinary rallied 1-16 to 5½, but the Preference were again quoted at 22s., while Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 22s. respectively, and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 23s. and 19s.

STIRRING SCENES FOR COOKS.

A GOOD Cook is offered a magnificent view from a kitchen window of main thoroughfare with constant arrests, small accidents, ambulance calls, and other interesting incidents at all hours of day and evening.

This is the novel and alluring domestic advertisement which appeared in a morning paper yesterday.

It is probably the forerunner of a new type of home advertisement, a drastic change in which has been necessary for a long time. While cooks and servants generally are increasingly difficult to obtain it is time that something was done to attract and trap them.

There is everything in it to attract any self-respecting cook.

"REST CURE" MERRIMENT.

In "The Rest Cure," which was played last night at the Vaudeville before "Helen with the High Hand," Miss Gertrude Jennings has written one of the funniest one-act plays seen in London for years.

It concerns a nervy author who goes to a nursing home and finds there almost everything save peace and quietude. There are five little perfectly-etched characters in this trifle, and all the humour springs legitimately out of the characterisation. Miss Mary Clare as the Fair Nurse was delightful, and Mr. Otto Stuart was peevishly humorous as the author. "The Rest Cure" is a tonic.



In Anaemia

There is a feeling of weariness, faintness and depression, a distaste for active exertion; the digestion becomes disordered, constipation often sets in, breathlessness becomes noticeable, the complexion loses its healthy appearance, the lips and inside of eyelids are white, and a feeling of general weakness exists.

These are only a few of the symptoms of this insidious complaint from which Men, Women and Children are all liable to suffer. Insufficient ventilation, overwork, want of fresh air, household and business worries, irregularity of meals, insufficient rest, are all more or less causes of Anaemia, with its accompanying weakness. A fortnight's treatment (price 1s. 1½d., of all chemists), of

Iron 'Jelloids'

will convince you that Anaemia can be overcome in a simple, yet effective, manner. Absolutely safe, efficacious and inexpensive, IRON 'JELLOIDS' have become known as a reliable tonic. IRON 'JELLOIDS' are palatable, non-constipating, easily assimilated and can be taken with advantage by Men, and Women of all ages and by Children. After taking IRON 'JELLOIDS'

are most Beneficial

For Women, Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2. For Men, No. 2a (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/6 per box, or direct from THE 'JELLOID' CO. (Dept. 721A.) 205, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

NEW FAVOURITE
FOR THE LINCOLN.

Small Fields and Moderate Sport at
Wolverhampton Steeplechases.

There were some important changes in the Lincolnshire betting yesterday afternoon, and Aghdoo is now favourite for the first important race of the season. It is reported that the colt gave every satisfaction in a trial recently, and it has been known for some days that Whalley is retained to ride him to-morrow week.

Meanwhile, Inbion Rose, the French colt who for so long held pride of place in the market, has drifted out to 100 to 7. He was galloped at Newmarket on Saturday with Redwood and Fire Dance, and his display by no means pleased the critics. Cuthbert's failure in his trial, on the other hand, has not affected his position in the market, and he is still a sound second favourite, with Tuxedo next in request.

Aghdooe won only two races last season, but he was always meeting very good horses, and most of his efforts were over long distances. On his first appearance he gave Young Pegasus 10lb, and an easy beating at Manchester, but his best performance was his victory in the St. George's Stakes at Liverpool, in which he gave 14lb. to Night Hawk, who afterwards won the St. Leger, with the Derby winner Aboyeur, giving 10lb., third.

Owing to the heavy going fields were small at Wolverhampton yesterday, and the sport was very moderate. Still there was a good attendance, and the afternoon in which

Another Bird just won the Stayers. Hurdle, with Closewood Beck and Ballycarron dead-heating for the second place. Regent, one of the Hon. Aubrey Hastings's Grand National candidates, carried top-weight, but he finished last.

Real Grit gained another easy victory in the Midland Steeplechase, and Sensitive Strike won his fifth successive race in taking the Dunstable Hurdle. Most of the winners were well backed, but the latter named a surprise.

SELECTIONS FOR WOLVERHAMPTON

2. 0.—WARBINE.	3.30.—CHANCE CURE.
2.30.—COMFORT.	4. 0.—WATER DAISY.

5. 0.—BERNSTEIN. 4.30.—L.B.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
 WARBINE and BERNSTEIN.*
 BOUVERIE.

WOLVERHAMPTON PROGRAMME.

2.0.—MADELEY MAIDEN HURDLE, 70 sovs; 2m.									
	ys	st	lb		ys	st	lb		
Dennery	a	11	4	Nigeria	5	10	11		
Whitcomb	a	11	4	6	10	11		

Warline	5	11	4	Conner	4	10	1
Tenbury	5	11	4	a Sting	4	10	4
a The Doctor V....	a	11	1	Rubber King	4	10	1
Black Rock	6	11	1	Coshma	4	10	1
Peric II	6	11	1	Keong	4	10	1

a Wheatsheaf	5	11	0	Irish Mayoress ...	4	10
a Prince Sterling	5	11	0	Broadwood	4	10
Perimac	5	11	0	Iron Garter	4	10
Belted Earl	5	11	0	a Cyril	4	10

Cleaver Mac	5	10	11	Abellford	4	10
Inis Ealga	5	10	11	Amerongen	4	10
Gerdolai	5	10	11			

2.30.—STAVELEY S. H'CAP 'CHASE, 70 sows; 3m.

	yrs	st	lb		yrs	st	lb
Baeldi	a	12	7	a	Wingfield	a	10
Comfort	a	12	1		Flyer	a	10
Repp	a	12	1		Whitcliffe	a	10
Blair Hampton	a	11	2		Astrolouer	a	10

Stoke Boy	a 11	1	Sybil III.	a 10	
Borough	a 10	12	Chevely	a 10	
aJenkins	a 10	9			

3.0.—GREAT STAFFORDSHIRE CHASE. 400 SOVS. 2m

	yrs	st	lb		yrs	st	lb
aCopper Hill	6	11	6	Flicker	6	10	10
Sycamore Lodge...	6	11	6	Red Cockade	6	10	10
aBernstein	5	11	4	Elshender	a	10	

Andy White	a 10 10	Glazebrook	a 10
aTarmac	a 10 10	Fult Stop	4 10
3.30.—BUSHBURY S. H'CAP HURDLE, 70 sovs; 2m.			
Ballsirenen	a 12 11	Chuddles	5 11
Elk	12 1	Deaslet	

Kinsley	a	12	4	Faguet	5	11
Chocolate Soldier	a	11	9	La La	a	11
Roden	a	11	5	Elkstone	6	10 1
Peterloo	a	11	4	a Little Mac	5	10 1
'45	a	11	4	a Whiting	a	10

Bordon Camp	a 11	4	a Peric II.	6 10
The Dacotit	4 11	4	Newgrange	a 10
Miss Bun	a 11	3	Galleon	a 10
Chance Cure	4 11	3	Burnay	6 10

4.0.—GRENDON HURDLE CAP, 70 sovs; 2m.			
	yrs	st	lb
Revolution	5	12	10
Bantam IV.	a	12	7
Dill	a	12	7

Minnet	4	12	2	Western	4	10	1
Mintlaw	5	12	0	Cross Baby	4	10	1
Walmer	5	11	13	Bit o' Rye	4	10	1
Crystal Gazer	4	11	13	aHoly Wave	4	10	1
Wavelad	5	11	10	Water Daisy	4	10	

Nightingale Lane	5	11	10	Addinstown's Prize	a	10
aGillpatrick	a	11	9	Independence
Adamite	6	11	7	King Hal
St. Bruno	6	11	6	Ardoisiere

Thirty Three	a	11	6	Atteoligna	a	10
Jack Saw	5	11	4				

4.30.—HAGLEY H'CAP 'CHASE, 70 sovs; 2m.

Kenia	5	11	12	a The Dwarf II...	a	10
K...	5	11	5	Royal Canal	5	10

Kirk Bloom	a	11	3	Royal Canal	5	10
Memento	6	11	4	Start Away	a	10
Lycabettus	a	11	4	a The Babe	6	10
a Lysander	a	11	4	Spotty	a	10
Hayle Twig	a	11	3	Heather Decre	6	10

L.B.	6 11 0	Greek General ...	6 10
The Paddy	a 10 13	Denmark	a 10
Mountmills	a 10 12		

LATEST LONDON BETTING.
LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.—10 Aghdoe* (t, o). 10

GRAND NATIONAL.—9 Covertcoat and Jacobus (t, o), 100; 2 Ballblackie (t w) and Trianon (t, o), 100; to 8 Cuthbert (t, o), 100; 7 Tuxedo (t, o) and Bonbon Rose (o), 100; to 6 Knuck na Corriga (t, o), 20; Cigar (t, o), 100; to 3 Brancepeeth (t, o) and Cyklon (t, o).

THE DERBY.—4 The Tetrarch (t, o).

2.0.—DUNSTALL 4-Y-O HURDLE. 2m.—SENSITIVE
 SYMONS (G. Duller), 1; EAGER SIMON (Mr. Drake),

2.30.—DUDLEY HURDLE. 2m.—OVER ANXIOUS (Tyler), 1; MUSICAL SIMON (W. Smith), 2; THE LAIR (Mr. Harrison), 3. Betting.—6 to 5 Musical Simon, 5 to 1 Mr. Harrison, 1 to 1 Dudley Hurdle.

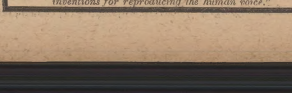
3.0.—**STAYERS' HURDLE.** 3m.—**ANOTHER BIRD** (Smith), 1; **BALLYCARRON** (Piggott) and **CLOSEWOCK BECK** (Mr. Brabazon), dead-heat, 2. Also ran: **Regent**, **Gentilhomme**, **Goldwin**, **Santia** and **Phidias**. Betting: 10/11.

3.30.—STANTON CHASE. 2m.—MOLLY BLYTH (V Smith), 1; LIMITATION (Mr. Manley), 2. Also ran

4.0.—MIDLAND 'CHASE. 2m.—REAL GRIT (Aylin
1; ROYAL TURK (Walkington), 2; SALVATION
Dance), 3. Betting.—Evens Real Grit 5 to 4 Royal Turk.

4.30.—TALLY-HO HUNTERS' 'CHASE. 3m.—SWEET TIPPERY (Mr. Blair); 1; NEPTUNE III. (Mr. C. Trill). 2. Also ran: The Dwarf II, and Shanawan. Betting:

III., 10 The Dwarf II. Forty. (Hastings.)



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A copy of the Physician's Report and a bottle of Mr. David Doig's Specific, containing sufficient for twelve days' proof test, with formulae and directions, will be sent to Members of the Medical Profession and Public on application, enclosing one shilling, to Mr. David Doig's Secretary, and can also be obtained at all Messrs. Boots establishments throughout the country.—(Advt.)

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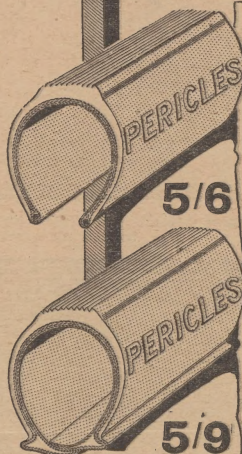
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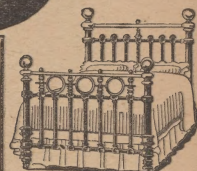
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Wife of France's Minister of Finance Shoots an Editor.

OPEN-AIR Bathing Enthusiast Who Has to Climb Over Ice: Pictures.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

MEET of harriers outside a children's hospital: Picture.

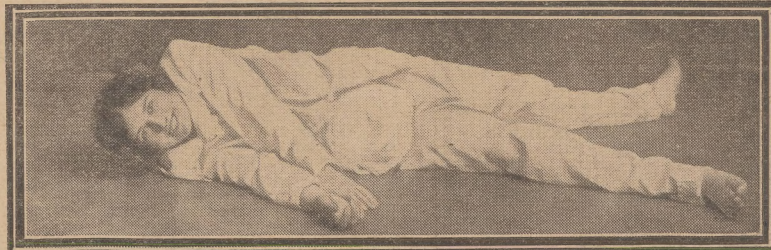
THE NEW DISEASE, "CARROT COSTUME CRAMP," AND HOW TO CURE IT.



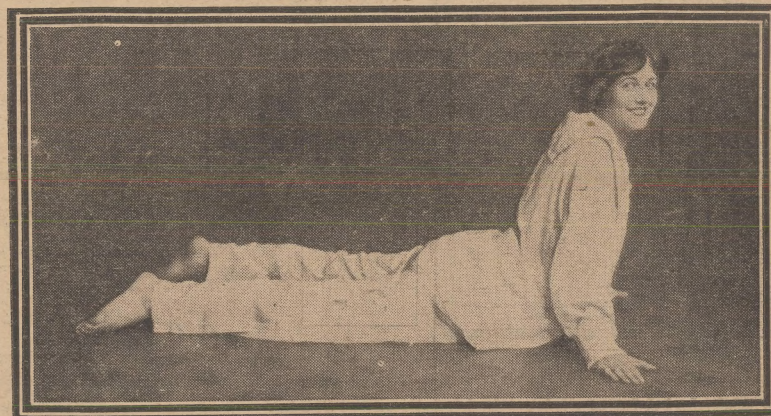
A sensible but becoming costume, in which the weight and warmth of the clothing are evenly distributed.



Costume showing how the heavy fur coats are too tight at the knees to allow of any freedom of movement.



Floor turning. Without moving the hips, throw the arms and body over first to the right and then to the left ten times in succession.

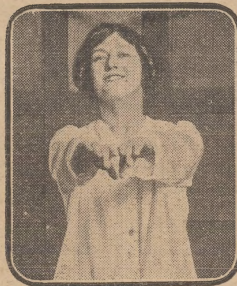


Shoot out the limbs into this position, and do it as quickly as possible five to ten times in succession.

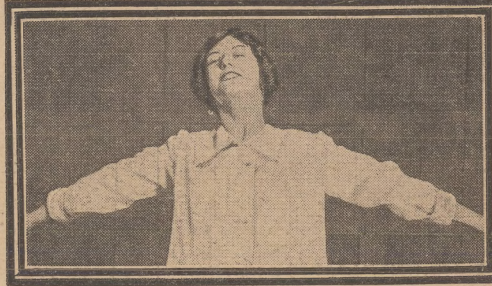


Physical culture a preventive, as it induces free circulation.

This spring a new disease called "Carrot Costume Cramp," which is a combination of sciatica, neuritis and rheumatism in an aggravated form, is attacking numberless women. It is caused by overloading the upper part of the body with heavy furs



Stand in this position—



—And bring the arms behind the head with the palms outwards, and leaving the lower limbs exposed. The result is that too much blood rushes to the body and too little to the legs, the hip joints thus becoming stiff. The corrective exercises are by Margaret Hallam.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

A "QUEEN" SUED.



Mrs. Ayesha Clunies-Ross, known as "Queen of the Cocos," who was unsuccessfully sued for alleged breach of promise of marriage.

OVERBALANCED BY ENTHUSIASM.



Whippet racing at the Manor Park track. The picture shows owners overbalancing in giving their dogs a good push off at the start of a race.

ONE MAN DISPUTE.



Constable Fairweather, whose reinstatement by the Great Eastern Railway is called for. Failing this the men threaten to strike.